

Thalun

2

David

versin 1650

Henri & Louis Audesme

Edinburgh

1690

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THE
P S A L M S
OF
D A V I D

In Metre.

Newly Translated, and dilig-
ently compared with the
Original Text and for-
mer Translations.

More plain, smooth and agreeable to
the Text, than any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the Gene-
ral Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland,
and appointed to be sung in Con-
gregations and Families.



EDINBURGH,

Printed by the Heir of *Andrew Anderson*,
Printer to His most Sacred Majesty,
Anno D O M. 1690.

Sond idit piddilvulus meus
Cognatus J. B. & M.
Jo: Urganhart.

This is the
Book of
J. B. & M.

Margaret Anderson
from G. A.
10 Claremont Crescent

THE PSALMS

OF
DAVID
In MEETR.

PSAL. I.

THat man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chaire.
But placeth his delight
Upon Gods law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
and his leaf faileth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are.

Nor in thankfulness of the just
shall wicked men appear.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

Why rage the heathen? & vain thing,
Why do the people mind?
Kings of the earth do see themselves,
and princes are combined
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus.

3 Let us sunder break their banes,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh,
the Lord shall scorn them all.
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath:
in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my king appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son; this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage,
the heathen I'll make thine;
And for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all.
And, as a potter heard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.

10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be
ye Judges of the earth. (laugh)
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joya trembling with your misth.

2 He says the Son, left in his lyes
ye perish from the way,
Hence his wrath begin to burn
least all that on him lye.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increased
against me many rise.

Many say of my soul, for him
is God no succour lye.

3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art,
thou saviour of mine head.

4 I cryed, and from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I waited
for God sustained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God,
for thou my foes hast broke

All on the cheek bone, and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:

Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give rest unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:

Have mercy, hear my prayer, then hast
enlarged me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?

How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:

The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sit not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

5 Offerings present of righteousness
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
in that which many say:

But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart, bestowed by thee
more gladness I have found,

Than they, even then, when corn & wine
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take :
Because thou only me dost dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice
I early will direct.

My prayer to thee, and looking up,
an answer will give.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight :

Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
Nor fools stand in thy sight :

All that ill doers are thou hatest,
Cut off that ill be :

The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace :

And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness.

Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill :

Their throat is an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth utter ill.

10 O God, destroy them, let them be
by their own counsel quell'd :

Them for their many sins cast out,
for they against thee rebelld.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise :

For them thou shalt let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yield.

With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. vi.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot ire chide me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones waxed be.

3 My soul is also vexed sore :
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free :
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that decayed are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have :

And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night, my bed

Have curd for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eyes consum'd with grief grow we
Because of mine enemies, (old,

8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries,

9 God hath my supplication heard,
My prayer received graciously.

10 Shamed and sore vent be all my foes,
Shamed, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not :
Nor on me lay thy chiding hand
in thy discipline hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare :

Heal me, O Lord, because thou know
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be :

Of those that in the grave do lie,
who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed

I caused for to swim : with tears
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my weeping, grief,
mine eyes consumed be :

It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity :

For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Vnco my supplication
the Lord did hearing give :

When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be shamed, and troubled for
that enemies are to me :

Let them turn back, and suddenly
shamed let them be.

PSAL. vii.

O Lord, my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose :

Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

2 Let that the enemy my soul
should like a lion roar :

In pieces rent it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this,

If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is :

4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me :

(Yea, even the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust

Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, take thy foe
for my foes raging be :

And to the judgment, which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall thy assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee :

Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge,
my Judge, Jehovah, be :

Give me my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

4 For thou maintain'st my right and
on thine art'st judging right, (confess)

O let the wickedes malice end,
but stablish steadfastly
the righteous: for the righteous God
the more and reins doth try.
of God, who loves thupright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
God lust men iudgerh: God is wroth
with ill men every day.

3 The heaven thou rebuked hast,
 the wicked overthrown;
 Thou hast put out their name, that they
 may never more be known.
 5 O enemy! now destructions have
 an end perpetual;
 Thou art the said: perish with them
 is their memorial.

If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
Be also hath for him prepared
the instruments of death;
against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

7 God shall endure for ever: he doth
for judgment set his throne:
8 In righteousness to judge the world;
justice to give each one.
9 God also will be refuge be
for those that are oppressed,
A refuge will be in times
of trouble to deliver.

Beholds, he with inquiry
doth travell in birth :
wifely he conceived hath-
and fatherhood shall bring forth:
He made a pit, and digd it deep;
another there to tak,
but he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.

10 And they that know thy Name, In thee
their confidence will place
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praise to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hills:
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.

6 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home ;
his violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come .
7 According to his righteousness
the Lord his magnify :
and will sing praise unto the Name
of God : that is most his .

13 When he enquireth after bloody;
he then remembreth them;
The humble foile he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pity we, behold the grief
which I from thee sustaine.
Euen thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up againe.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name,
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the flarrie frame.
From Infants & from sucklings month
thou didst strenght ordain,
for thy wee cause: that to thou mightst
thundering for refrain.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates
may stily praise aduance .
And that I may reioyce alwaye
in thy deliuerance .

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepared
And in the net which they haue hid
their own feet fast are caught .

When I look up unto the heavens
which thine own fingers fram'd;
To the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
Then say I, what is man, that he
remember'd is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should'st be?

16 The Lord is by the judgment know
which he himself hath wrought ;
The sinners hands do make the snare
wherewith themselves are caught
17 They who are wicked into hell,
each one shall turned be :
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most ble.

For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity,
thou crowned hast his head,
Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him
all underneath didst lay: (Lords,
All sheep and oxen: yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.

18 For they that needy are, shall now
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail
judge heathens in thy sight.
20 That they may know themselves on
the earth. Lord, arise, (sing)

Vowels of the air, With of the sea,
 All that pass through the same;
 How excellent in all the earth,
 Lord, our Lord, is thy Name.

Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
doest stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thyself,
when thou art so gracious?

PSAL. ix.
Ord. the Lord is with all my heav-
 enly wonders all proclaim:
 In thee, most high, is my greatly joy,
 and sing unto thy Name.
 When back my foes were turn'd, they
 and perill at thy sight:

• The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have found
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great;
He despiseth him that is covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked through his pride of face
on God he doth not call:
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are;
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are, at all his toils
he puffeth with delight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly,
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.
8 He closely sits in villages;
he slays the innocent;
Against the poor hat pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 Helyon like looks in his den;
he waits th. poor to take:
And when he draws him to his nets,
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he coucheth down withal,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever fees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou arise. O God,
lift up thine hand on him:
Put not the meek aslaked ones
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thine doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou hast it seen, for thine mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the rebellious;
Do thou seek out his wickedness
until thou findest none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
even to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perished utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire dost bear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear.
18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That men that is but strong of earth,
may them oppress no more.

PSALM XL.

1 In the Lord do put my trust,
how hast thou thy,
2 To my soul, like a bird
unto your mountain side?

3 For to the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string; they sit,
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

4 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
5 God in his holy temple is:
In heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man;
and him that violence loves.

6 Smoke, fire & brimstone, furious flames
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth not to them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSALM XLII.

1 Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away:
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
They with adouble heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 We will with our tongue prevail; our lips
are ours; 2 whole Lord over us:
5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I.
6 With God, and him in safety set
from such as him decay.

7 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
8 Lord, thou shalt them preserve & keep
for ever, from this race.
9 On each side wait the wicked, when
thou men are high in place.

PSALM XLIII.

1 How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
I shall it for ever be:
2 How long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
3 How long late counsel in my soul,
fill'd sad in heart, shall I?
How long waited over me
shall be mine enemy?

4 Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
5 Lest that mine enemy should say
against him I prevail'd:
And those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

6 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
7 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,

Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. xlv.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good,
Upon mens fons & Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone;
And there is none that doth goods
yets sure there is not one.
These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people call as breas,
and on God do not call?

There feared they much, for God is
the whole race of the just. (with
You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
Let Israel help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. xlv.

Within thy tabernacle, Lords,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?
The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

Who doth not slander with his tongue
nor to his friend doth hurt.
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
In whose eyes vile men are despised,
but those that God do fear,
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he wear.

His cov'nants not to usury,
ward will he
nor take a bribe. Who doth thus
Against the god moved be,
shall never

PSAL. xlv.

Lord, keep me: for I trust in thee,
To God this was my speech,
thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:
To saints on earth, to thee excellent,
where my delights are plac't.
Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haile:

Of their drink offerings of blood:
I will no offering make:
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

To me happily the place
in pleasant places fell:
Of the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excel.

71 Bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set
for it is so, that he
doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad
and joy shall be express
Even by my glory, and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee:
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life
of loves there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. xlv.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.
And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prove mine heart, thou visit me
by night thou didst me try, (me
Yet nothing foundst for that my mouth
shall not sin, purposed I.

4 As for mine works, I by the word,
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou mayst hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness shew
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in the strait from thine
that up against them stand.

8 As the apple of the eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me close,

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclosed:
their mouth speaks foolishly.

11 Our steps they compass, & to ground
down bowing set their eyes.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
O lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foes,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord
from worldly men me save:
Which only in this present life
their past and position have.

Psalms xviii.

Wholly with thy treasure hid
When ill-fa. they children have
Is plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
In righteousness will see:
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfied shall be.

PSALM. xviii.

Ther will I love, O Lord, my strength,
My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

1 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praise, will I cry:
And thou shalt I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
darts pangs about me went,
3 Balls of iron me environed,
death-snates did me prevent.

8 In my distress I call'd on Gods
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 The earth was affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon its staff:
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

9 Up from his nostrils came a smoky
and from his mouth there came
Devolving fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

8 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend:

12 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did sit:
Yes, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on his.

13 His darkness made his secret place,
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of blackish garment.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eyes,
His thick clouds pass away, hail stones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yes, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered:
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them he disembell'd.

15 The waters channels then were torn,
the worlds foundations cast:
As thy rebuke discovered were,
and as thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below:
Whom many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamities:
But even then the Lord himself
a day was unto me.

19 He to a place where, liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
So cause he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness,
he did me recompence:
He me repaid, according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put set from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompenced me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright,
26 Pure to the pure: forward then hither
unto the forward wight.

27 For thou with the mildest love
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are by.

28 The Lord will fight my enemies for
that I shall mine self bright.
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them I discomfite all:
And by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide:

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay:
32: It is God that girdeth me w strength
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the blind,
set me on my high places.
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces. (arms)

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued hither,
and did them overcome:
Not did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise:
they at my feet did fall.
39 Then glidest thou with strength for
my foes thou broughtst down all. (wert
40 And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would, or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them (small, as doth
before the wind that flies:
And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.

43 Thou madst me free from peoples
and heathens head to be: (thine,
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock, the God
of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes, and from the man
of violence sett'st me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among,
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives his things:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSALM. xli.

THE heav'n as Gods glory do declare,
the skies his hand-works preach.

2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue,
to their voice doth not extend, (which

4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end:

In them he set the sea a tent,

5 Who bridegroom like forth goes
From a chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.

6 From heav'n end is he going forth,
circling to thence again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods law is perfect, and converteth
the soul in tin that year:

Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:

The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether,

10 They more than gold, yea, much more
to be desired are: (gold)

Than honey, from the honey comb
that droppeth sweeter far.

11 Moreover they thy servant warn
how his life should frame:

A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults, thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin:

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me.

Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be, (proceed)

14 The words which from my mouth
tho' thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength,
and my redeemer art.

PSALM. xli.

THE Lord hears thee in the dry
when trouble he doth send,

And let the name of Jacobs God
there from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary:

From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts
accept thy sacrifice:

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, & fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy:
In our Gods name we will

Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.

6 Now know I, God his blessing doth give
he from his holy heaven

Will hear him with the saving strength
by his own right hand give.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:

But we remember with the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSALM. xli.

THE King in thy great strength, O
thou very joyful be, (Lord

In thy salvation rejoyce,
now vehemently shall he?

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,

And thou from him didst not withhold
what ere his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him pleavest
of goodness manifold:

And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of pure gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:

Even such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,

Report and solemnly make thy
thou hast upon him set.

Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most high
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men lead out
that enemies are to thee:
Even thy right hand shall lead out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like firey ovens thou shalt them make;
when kindled is thine ire;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
stroy their seed men from among.
11 For they beyond their might, against
did plot mischief and wrong. (Thee,

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place (back)
Upon thy strings made ready all
to fire against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength, O
be thou exalted high: (Lord)
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.
P S A L M. xii.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
1 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

2 But thou art holy, thou shalt not
inhabite flesh's praise.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee, they hoped,
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prais'd,
Reproach of men I am and by
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn:
Shout out the lip do they,
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, for he
had in him such delight.

9 But thou art be out of the womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
even from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near:
and none to help is found,

12 Balls many compass me, strong balls
of Sathan me surround.

13 Their mouths they opened wide on
upon me gaps did they, (me),
Like to a lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out my bowels
all out of joynt do part,
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like the spotted drop,
my tongue it cleaveth fast,
Voto my jaws; and to the dust,
of death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compass'd me about;
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly, me inclosed,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell they do
upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vesture looke they cast,
and clothes among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength
haste to give help to me.

20 From sword my soul from power of,
my darling set thou free. (dogs)

21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorne
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorifie, all ye

The seed of Jacob, fear him all
that his seeds children be.

24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
the afflicted misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him seek,
shall be performed by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd,
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your hearts shall ever live.

27 All ends of the earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto;
Milliands of the nations
to him shall homage do.

28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his;
Likewise among the nations,
the governours he is.

29 Earths sat ones eat, & worship shall
all who to dust descend,
shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckoned in ages all.

31 They shall come, & they shall glorify
in his truth and righteousness

unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

P S A L. xliii.

The Lord's my shepherd: I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul be doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own names sake.

Yet though I walk in death's dark vale
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My heart thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

P S A L. xlv.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?

Who's hands are clean, whose heart is
and unto vanity (pure),
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

He from the eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness shall flow from the God
of his salvation.

This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that lift for ay
Be lifted up, that to the King
of glory enter may.

But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Even that same Lord, that great in
and strong in battle is. (mighty)

Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do lift for ay,
Be lifted up, that to the King
of glory enter may.

But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

P S A L. xlv.

Three I lift my soul:
O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor let my triumph over me.

Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all:
But those that without can't trust
let shame upon them all.

Show me thy ways, O Lord,
thy paths, O teach thou me.
And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And upon thee, all the day
expecting, do I stand.

Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.
My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

God good and upright is:
the way here I sinners show:
The meek in judgment he will guide
and make his path to know.
The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee beseech
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.
What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him fear?
Him shall be teach the way, that he
shall choose and still observe.

His soul shall dwell at ease,
and his posterity
shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant,
he will to them afford.

Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

My heart's griefs are increased:
mine eyes do much relieve.

See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sin forgive.

Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
And it is cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend,
O Redeemer, Lord, to I trust
from all mine troubles send.

Answer of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul: O Lord:
My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be ashamed; let not
my foes triumph over me.
Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee stand:
Ashamed let them be: O Lord:
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew: I teach me thy
5 Law as men in truth, teach me. (psalm)
Nor of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies, that most tenderste,
do thou, O Lord, remember:
And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of aid for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be:
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also:
Therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just always:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy (use),
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake, O
I humbly thee intreat, Lord
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God I him shall he
the way that he shall choose. (teach)
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heirs shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name:
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarge the griefs of mine heart
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are:
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear,
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be ashamed, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, woe that attend,

22 Redemption, Lord, to thine
from all his troubles send.
P S A L. XXVI.

Tell me, O Lord, for I have wait'd
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord
since therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove,
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not set,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 The assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord:
I'll wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass I will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well:
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
For whose hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand)
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadiness:
Within the congregations
thou eternal I will bless.
P S A L. xxvii.

The Lord's my light, & saving health,
who shall make me dismay'd?
My lifter strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desire'd
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may, and admire,
And that I in his holy place,
may reverently enquire.
5 For he in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil days:
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now even at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:

Thou

Therefore into his tabernacle
his sacrifices bring

Of joyfulness, his sing: yes, I
so God will praise sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from the hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me:

O God of my salvation,

leave me not now for sake: (leave
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hated bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witnesses, that lie:
Against me risen are, and such
as breathe out cruelty.

13 I faltered had, unless that I
believed had to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Walk on the Lord and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart: yes, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

P S A L. XXVIII.

To thee I cry, O Lord, my rock,
held not thy peace to me:
Left, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

15 The voice hear of my humble prayer,
when unto thee I cry
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

16 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That speak peace to their friends whill
their hearts doth mischiefly. (in

4 Give them according to their deeds
and ill endeavoured:
And, as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

3 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayer did regard.

7 The Lords my strength, and shield, my
upon him did rely, (beast
And I am helped, hence my beam
doth joy exceedingly.

8 With my song I will him praise,
8 Their strength is God alone,
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one,

9 O these own people do thou save
blessed thing inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

P S A L. XXIX.
Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due:
And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters,
the God of Majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.

4 A powerful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most high,
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
sunder cedars: yea:
Yes, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
even that great Lebanon.
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain sillon.

7 Gods voice divideth the flames of fire:
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to
it makes the forests bare: (calf,
And in his temple every one,
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods, (the
sits King, and ever shall (Lord
11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace bless them all.

P S A L. XXX.
I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high
And over me thou to rejoyce
madst not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescued from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

4 O yet that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountains made
to stand strong by thy love:

8 But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
I was

Thou quickly was my prosperous Gate
turn'd into misery.
Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caus'd to ascend:
My humble supplications,
I to the Lord did send.

What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit:
Shall unto thee the dust give praise:
thy truth declare shall it:
to thee, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord,
as Thou turned hast my sadness.
To dancing: yea, my sackcloth loof'd
and glided me with gladness.

That sing thy praise my glory may
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
thou shalt let me never be
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.
Show down thine ear to me with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock bethou,
and my house of defence.

Because thou art my rock, and thou
I for my fortress take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
even for thine own Name's sake.

And sith thou art my strength there-
pull me out of the net, (for)
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

I'll be in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Considered hast, thou hast
known in adversities:
And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand.
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me,
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.
Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail, and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And specially reproach of those
that were my neighbours near.
When they me saw, they from me fled;
even so I am forgot,
As men were out of mind, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

My times are wholly in thine hand
do thou deliver me
From their hands that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Alto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd have I:
Let wicked men be shamed, let them
be silent in the grave.

To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say,
And bad reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

How great's the goodness thou for
that fear thee keepst in store, (them)
And wroughtst for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before I

In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride,
From strife of tongues, thou closely
as in a tent them hide. (shalt)

All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnified
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortified.

For from thine eyes cut off I am:
(I in my haste had said) (thou)
My voice yet heardst thou when to
with eyes my moan I made.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and be plentifully
proud doers doth reward.

Be of good courage, and be strength
unto your hearts shall send.
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
no fraud is found therein.

When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavily,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged, And

And likewise mine iniquity,

I have not covered:

I will confess unto the Lord

my trespasses, said I,

And of my sin thou freely shalt
forgive this iniquity.

6 Not this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee;

In such a time he shall thee seek,

as found thou mayest be:

Surely when floods of waters great,

do swell up to the brim;

They shall not overwhelm his soul;

nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place; thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:

Thou with songs of deliverance

about shalt compass me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach

the way that thou shalt go;

And with mine eye upon thee set,

I will direction show.

9 There be not like the horse, or mule;
which do not understand

Whose mouth lest they come near to

a bridle must command, (these

unto the man that wicked is,

his sorrows shall bound;

But him that trusteth in the Lord,

mercy shall compass round.

10 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad;

In him do ye rejoice;

All ye that upright are in heart,

for joy lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice;

It comely is and right,

That upright men with thankful voice

should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp: and unto him

sing with the psaltery.

Upon a ten-string'd instrument

make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song to him sing, and play

with loud noise skillfully.

For sightly Gods words, all his works

are done in vanity.

4 To judgement and to righteousness

a love he breatheth still.

The loving kindness of the Lord

the earth throughout doth fill.

5 The heavens by the word of God,

did their beginning take;

And by the breathing of his mouth,

He all this host did make.

7 The waters of the sea he brings

together in a heap;

And in store-houses, as it were,

He layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth and all that live therein,

with reverence fear the Lord:

Let all the worlds inhabitants

dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done

it was, without delay.

Established, it firmly stood;

what ever he did say.

10 God doth he counsel bring to naught

which heathen folk do fear;

And what the people do devise,

of none effect doth make.

11 O! but the counsel of the Lord;

doth stand for ever sure,

And of his heart the purposes,

from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God

Jehovah is: and those

A blessed people are, whom for

his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees, and doth

all sons of men full well. (bold,

14 He views all from his dwelling place,

that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their heav'n alike; and all

their doings he observes.

16 Great hosts have not a King: much

no mighty man preserves. (strong

17 An horse, for preservation,

is a deceitful thing?

And by the greatness of his strength,

can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear

the Lord doth set his eye:

Even those, who on his mercie do

with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their souls, he

life unto them to yield. (dread,

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;

he is our help and shield.

21 With in his holy Name we trust,

our heart shall joyful be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us;

as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

GOD will I bless all times his praise

my mouth shall still express

2 My soul shall boast in God's mercie;

shall boast with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me, let us

exalt his Name together.

4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did

me from all fears deliver.

5 They looked to him, and lightened

not shamed were their faces: (were

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and

him from all ills distresses. (said

7 The angel of the Lord encamp,

and round encompasseth

All those about that do him fear;

and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see that God is good;

who trusts in him is blessed.

9 Fear God his saints; none that him

shall he without oppress. (dread

10 The lions young may hungry be,

and they may lack their food;

But they that truly seek the Lord,

shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come;

and unto me give ear:

I shall you teach to understand

how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that life desire

so far good would live long?

13 Thy

13 Thy lips restrain from speaking galle,
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill-do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.

15 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.

16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly
That he may quite out from the earth
out off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear.
And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked say: I'd waste
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants soules,
none perish that him trust.

PSALM XXXV. (Eight)

Plead, Lord, with those that plead and
with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler (say thou hold
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That we pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have fought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that does before the wind:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them (hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their wry,
and let it slipperie prove.
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For without cause have they for me
their net bid in a pit.
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seize him unawares,
his net he bid withall
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy, and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee?

Which doth the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong:
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.

11 False witnesses rose, so my charge
things I nor knew they laid.

12 They to the spoiling of my soul:
me ill for good repay'd.

13 But as for me, when they were sick
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my prayer
I-to my bosom turn'd.

14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother
I heavily bowed down as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my troubl's they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather:
I knew it not, they did me rear,
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gasht their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, lookest thou on
destructions they intend. (thou
rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great:
And where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce over me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them win with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak as all
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within this land,
that catch and quiet are.

21 With mouthes set wide, they 'gainst
He, ha, our eye doth see. (we said,
22 Lord, thou hast seen: hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. (peace;
23 Stir up thy self, wake that thou mayest
judgement to me afford:
Even to my cause, O thou that art
my only God, and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou Judge me
after thy righteousness.
And let th'm not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express.

25 Nor let them say within their hearts
Ah, we would have it thus,
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:

Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous craft
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who love his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousnesses shall also be
declared by my tongue:
The praises that belong to them
spread shall it all day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

The wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus spake.

Undoubtedly the fear of God
Is not before his eyes.
Because himself he strereth
In his own blinded eye.
Vastly the hatfuls be found
Of his inquiry.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischiefs, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot.
He sets himself in wayes not good
ill be abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns
thy truth doth reach the clouds.

6 Thy justice is like mountains great
thy judgments deep as floods:
Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
men sows their trust shall place.

8 They, with the fountains of thy house
shall be well satisfied.
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know:
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are; and never shall
be able to arise.

PSALM XXXVII.

For evil doers see thou not
thy fall unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

1 For, even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they:
And like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

2 But thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good.
And so thou in the land shalt dwell
and verily have food.

4 Delight thyself in God, here I give
thine hearts desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall be.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display:
And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon tide of the day.

7 Rest on the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering to his way,
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from wrath cease, and wrath,

see thou forsake also:
Fret not thyself in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.
9 For, those that evil doers are
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him; because
he say he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the
and bent their bow to slay, (swords)
The poor and needy; and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword which they have
shall enter their own side (drawn)
Their bows which they have bent, shall
and into pieces part.

16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far,
Than is the wealth of many such
as Jew and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just man days, shall
thine heritage remain.

19 They shall not be ashamed, when they
the evil time do see:
And when the days of famine are,
they satisfied shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of lamb, decay:
They shall consume: yes, into smoke
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall:
And they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered right:
And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young and now am old:
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his feed
for bread have beggars been.

26 He is ever merciful and tender:
his feed is blest therefore.

27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.

18 For God loves judgement, and his
leaves not in any case. (salm)
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners.

19 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell. (speak)

20 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgement tell.

21 In's heart the law is of his Gods,
his steps slide not away.

22 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

23 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands.
The righteous will he not condemn:
when he in judgement stands.

24 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and there shalt thou be.

25 Thwart to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

26 I saw the wicked great in power:
spread like a green bay-tree.

27 He pass: yea, was not him I sought,
but found he could not be.

28 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of sprightness:

Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

29 But those men that transgressors are
shall be destroyed together,
the latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.

30 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above.

31 He, in the time of their distresse
their stay and strength doth prove.

32 The Lord shall help, and them de-
he shall them free and save (liver)
from wicked men: because in him
their confidence they have.

P S A L. XXXVIII.

I In thy great indignation.

O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hands
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me lest thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.

3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.

4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:

And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do fester, and are corrupt,
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bowed down
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is,
to fill my joints with pain.

That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am for sore.

That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:

And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant uneasily,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my side:
And those do stand aloof that were
kinsmen, and blood before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life lay (instead)
who seek to do me wrong.
Speak things mischievous, and declaim
imagine, all day long.

13 But, as one deaf that heareth not
I suffered all to pass:
As a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was.

14 One that heareth not in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,
thou hast heard me when I call.

16 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoyce over me with pride:
And over me magnifie themselves
when as my feet doth slide.

17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.

18 For I do declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multiply'd.

20 And they, for good that tender ill
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, even for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God:
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

P S A L. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence, I as dumb became:
I did myself restrain
from speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let pass.

4 Mine end and measure of my dayes
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my dayes as hand-bread
mine age is in thine eye (and)
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.

8 Sure, each man walks in a vain show:
they vex themselves in vain:
He hears up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is laid on thee.

8 Face me from all my transgresses,
the fool's scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this word was thine.

10 Thy fir-stroke take from me by the blow
of thine hand; I do please.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity.

Thou wastest his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears;
and pray: not silent be I.

I solemn as my fathers sit,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again.

Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

P S A L. XL.

I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear.

At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

8 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrtle clay.

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

9 He put a new song in my mouth:
our God to magnify I.

Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

10 Blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:

Repeating not the proud, nor faith
as turn aside to lies.

11 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;

Thy gracious thoughts to us ward, far
above all thoughts are gone:

In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,

And speak of them, I would, they more
than can be numbered are.

12 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire.

Mincere thou burn'dst, sin offering thou
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my
I come, behold and feet: (words)

Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will, I take delight:
O thou my God that art:

Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:

8 Thou dost know, O Lord, that I
restrained not my speech:

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy almightiness:

1 thy salvation have declared,
and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is,
conceal'd have not I:

Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

12 For in past rock-pling, compass me
and mine iniquities.

Such hold upon me taken have;
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more than hairs are on my head;
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Shamed and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:

Yes, let them backward driven be,
and shamed that with me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be:

That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy;
who seeking thee abide:

Who thy salvation loves, say still,
The Lord be magnify'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:

Thou art my help and saviour,
my God, so trusting make.

P S A L. XLII.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor man's case consider:

For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

8 God will him keep, yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:

And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

9 God will give strength when he is led
of languishing doth mourn.

And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
soon all his bed will turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercies unto me:

O do thou save my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart

Heaps mischief to it, which he tells
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters joyfully whispering,
against me, my hurt devise.

8 Mich'el say they, cleaves fast to him
he lyeth and shall not rise.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friends,
on whom I did rely.

Who eat my bread, even he his heel
against me lifted by.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up againe me raise.
That I may loudly them requite
according to their ways.
11 But this I know, that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:
Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance
thou sett'st continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be high for ever thine.
From age to age eternally,
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLIII.

Like as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and brye,
So pants my longing soul o God,
that comes to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I see
Him to thy countenance approach,
and in Gods light appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had zone.

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise:
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the solemn holy dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul?
why in me do I dismay?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet:
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul is cast down in me:
there therefore minde I will
From Jordan land, the Hermonites,
and even from Mizra hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-springs,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves passe over my
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnes yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His songs with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, his pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgetst, thou so?
Why for my foes oppressest,
thus mourning do I go?

10 Like as a sword within my bones
when my foes me upbraid:
Even when by them, where is thy God,
tried daily to me laid?

11 O why art thou cast down my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who resolutely to me
The truth is of my countenance:
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me o God, and plead my cause
against thungodly nations,
From the unsoft and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
1 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me here from
For thine enemies oppression
why dost mourning go?

2 O send thy light forth, and thy truth,
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
even where thy dwelling be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go:
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my heart I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul,
what should discourage thee?
And why, alth vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my countenance is the truth,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst
even in the dayes of old. (done)
1 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place:
Thou didst smite the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

2 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenances
for, thou them favours gave.

4 Thou art my King, for Jacobs Lords,
deliverances command.

5 Through thee, we shall push down our
that do against us stand: (fors)

We through thy name shall tread down
that risen against us have. (thofe)

6 For, in my bow, I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But, from our foes thou hast us saved,
out haters, put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 For now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame:

And, when our sinners do go forth,
thou goes not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us, from the enemies
fast hearted to turn back:

And they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou givest us
among heathens call we be. (sell)

12 Thou didst for nought thy people
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near.

Derision, and scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make: The

The people in contempt and spite,
Of us their heads do shake.

15 Before me, my confusion
continually abides.

And, of my sinful countenance
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemies
By reason of revenging foes,
and cruel enemies.

17 All this is come on us yet we
have not forgotten thee
Nor daily in thy covenant
behaved ourselves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not
our steps no straying made: (said)

19 Though as thou breakest in dragons
and coverest with death's shade (place)

20 If we God's Name forgot, or forsacht
in a strange god our hands

21 Shall not God search this out (for he
hearts secrets understands).

22 Yea for thy sake we're asked all day:
counted as slaughter sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cry us not ever-
wake why hast thou slept?

24 O werefore hidest thou thy face?
forgettest our case distress?

25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down cast:

our belly also on the earth,
fast starving, hold doth it be.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem
even for thy mercies sake.

P S A L M. XLV

MY heart brings forth a goodly song
my words that I inscribe
Concern the King: my tongue, a pen
of one that faith doth write.
2 Thou father art thou sons of men:
into thy lips is store
of grace infuld: God therefore thee
bless both blith for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty one,
thy sword gird on thy thighs
Even with thy glory excellent;
and with thy majesty.

4 For meekness, truth and righteousness
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of the enemies of the King:
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is:
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of any Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most his
Above thy fellows, hath with thy
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of silver, myrror and cassia,
smell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces
whereby they made thee glad;

9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen
in robe of spots stand.

10 O daughters, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline:
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desired shall be
thy beauty vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughters there of Tyre shall beg
with gifts and offerings great,
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intrude.

13 Behold the daughter of the King,
all glorious is within:
And, with embroidery of gold,
her garments wrought have him.

14 She shall be brought unto the King
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness
and mirth on every side (great)
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take;
And in all places of the earth,
them nobles princes make.

17 Thy name remembered I will make
through ages all, to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praise give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in song:
I will sing of the things that I have made
which to the King be sung.
My tongue shall be so quick
his honours to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou fairest of all men:
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessed art evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
then that art most of might:
Appears in dreadful majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth, and right
ride prosperously in state.
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most his,
Above thy fellows, hath with an
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrh and spices sweet
a small thy garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces,
wherby they made thee glad.
9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand
And thy fair queens in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
lest thou give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear;
11 Thy beauty to the Kings
shall then delightful be;
And do thou humbly worship him;
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughters then of Tyre
shalt with the gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroideries of gold,
thy garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought;
The virgin that do follow her
shall unto her be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take;
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble praises make.
17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all;
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

P S A L. XLVI.
G O D is our refuge, and our strength,
in trouble a present aid.
Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills smelt the sea be cast,
Though waters rowling move,
And troubled be: yet though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is whose streams do glad
the city of our God;
The holy place, where in the Lord
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell
nothing shall her remove
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were;
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side,
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob, our refuge,
as safely to maintain.

8 Come, behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought;
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
was into peace he turns.
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts:
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the heathen I
will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted high.

11 Our God who is the Lord of hosts
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

P S A L. XLVII.
A L L people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
1 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout,
2 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chosest out for us, O Lord,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
even the excellency.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding high,
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise sing
praise to our King sing ye. (praise)

7 For God is King of all the earth;
with knowledge praise express.

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holiness.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly
Even of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea, he
exalted greatly is.

P S A L. XLVIII.
G R EAT is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still.
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

1 Mount Zion stands most beautiful
the joy of all the Land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces
is for a refuge known:

4 For lo, the kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondering, would not stay:
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear.

7 Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when she a child doth bear (break)

8 As we have heard it told.

9 In the city of the Lord
our eyes did behold:

In our Gods city, which his hand
for ever establish will.

9 We of thy loving kindness thought,
 Lords, in thy Temple still.
 10 O Lord, according to thy name,
 through all the earth: thy praises
 And thy right hand: O Lord, is full
 of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made
 let Sion mount rejoice: (known,
 of Judah let the daughters all
 send forth a cheerful voice.
 12 Walk about Sion, and go round;
 the high towers thereof tell:
 13 Consider ye her palaces,
 and mark her bulwarks well:

That ye may tell posterity,
 14 For this God doth abide
 Our God for evermore: he will
 even unto death us guide.

PSALM XLIX.

HEAR this all people, and give ear
 all in the world that dwell,
 Both low and high: both rich & poor,
 3 My mouth shall wisdom tell,
 My heart shall knowledge meditate;
 4 I will incline mine ear
 To praise, and on the harp
 my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evil be,
 why should I fearing, doubt?
 When of my heels the iniquity
 shall compass me about.
 6 Who are they be, that in their wealth
 their confidence do pitch.
 And boast themselves because they are
 become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
 redeem by any way.
 Nor can he unto God, for him
 sufficient ransom pay:
 8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
 and it can never be)
 9 That still he should for ever live,
 and not corruption see.

10 For why he seeth that wife men die;
 and brutish fools also
 Do perish: and their wealth, when dead
 to others they let go.
 11 Their inward thought is thus: their
 dwelling places shall (house
 stand through all ages: they their lands
 by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
 abide continually.
 But passing hence, may be compar'd
 unto the beasts that dy.
 13 These brutish folly plainly is
 their wisdom and their way:
 Yet, can posterity approve
 what they do foolishly say.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid
 and death shall them devour:
 And, in the morning, upright men
 shall over them have power:
 Their beauty from their dwellings, shall
 consume within the grave.
 15 But from bell's hands God will me free,
 for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when on

enriched thou dost see:
 Nor when the glory of his house
 advanced is on his.
 17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,
 when death his dyes doth end:
 Nor shall his glory after him
 into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless:
 whilst he on earth did live,
 (And when thou to thy self dost wail,
 men will thee praise give)
 19 He to his fathers race shall go,
 they never shall see light.
 20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
 like beasts that perish quite.

PSALM L.

THE mighty God, the Lord
 hath spoken, and did call
 The earth from rising of the sun,
 to where he hath his fall.
 2 From out of Sion hill,
 which of excellency
 And beauty the perfection is,
 God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come;
 keep silence shall not be,
 Before him fire shall walk, great storm
 shall round about him be.
 4 Unto the heavens clear,
 he from above shall call.
 And to the earth likewise that he
 may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
 unto me gathered be,
 Those that by sacrifice have made
 a covenant with me.
 6 And then the heavens shall
 his righteousness declare:
 Because the Lord himself is he,
 by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
 speak will I from on hy.
 Against thee I will resist,
 God, even thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice,
 no blame will on thee lay,
 Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
 thou offeredst every day.

9 I let take no calf, nor goats
 from house or fold of thine:
 10 For, beasts of forest, cattle all
 on thousand hills, are mine:
 11 The fowls on mountains high
 are hid to me well known.
 12 Hide beasts, which in the fields do ly,
 even they are all mine own.

13 Then, if I hungry were,
 I would not tell it thee:
 Because the world, and fulness all
 thereof belongs to me.

14 Will I eat flesh of beasts
 or goats blood drink, will I?
 15 I thank offer thou, O God, and pay
 thy vows to the most high.

16 And call upon me, when
 in trouble thou shalt be:
 I will deliver thee, and thou
 my Name shalt glorify.

Be

25 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
shouldst thou declare: how darst thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (sake

27 Alth thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct.
And, with my words behind thy back
thou callest, and dost reject.

28 When thou shalt didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the wicked adulterers
partaker on thou wast.

29 Thou givest thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue decies doth frame:

30 Thou sits, and against thy brother
thy mother's son dost shame. (speak)

31 Because I silence keep,
while thou these things hast wrought,
That I was altogether idle
thy self, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order tainted thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

32 Now, ye that God forgets,
thou carefully consider.
Left I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

33 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation;
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe might by God the Lord hath spoke
and called the earth upon,
Even from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Zion, his own hills,
where the perfection is
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him are shall waite, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He is the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call: that he his judgement may
before his people show.

5 Let all my sinners together be
unto me gathered.

Those that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
and else is Judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and list ye speak:
O listen by name.

Against thee I will testify,
God, even thy God I am;

8 Is for thy sacrifices few
reprove thee never will.
Not for burnt-offering to have been
before me offered still.

9 He take no bullock, nor he-goat
from house, or fold of mine:

10 For beasts of forests, cattal all
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known;
that mountains high doth yields
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain:
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thant giving offer thou:
To the most high perform any word,
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me:
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorify.

16 But God unto the wicked saith,
why shouldst thou mention me?
Of my commands: how darst thou
thy mouth my covenant use,

17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction.
And with thou callest behind thy back,
and slightest my words each one.

18 When thou shalt didst see the foolish
thou loyn'd with him in sin (straight)
And with the wicked adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin:

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give;
thy tongue decies doth frame.

20 Thou sits, and against thy brother
thy mother's son dost shame. (speak)

21 These things thou wickedly hast
and I have silent bin. (done)

Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:

But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right.

Thy sin and thy transgression
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid
ye that forget the Lord.

Left I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help a word.

23 When dost thou praise me glorify
I will shew Gods salvation

To him that orders right
his life and conversation.

P S A L M.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquities.

2 Me cleanse from sin and throught
from mine iniquities. (wash)

3 For my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.

4 Against thee, thee only have I sinned,
in thy sight done this ill.

That when thou speakest thou may be just
and clear in judging right

5 Behold, I in iniquity
was formed: the womb withles

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MY mother also me conceived
in guiltiness and sin.

6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 O thou with hyssop cleanse me;
I shall be cleansed for:
Yea, wash thine me; and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of gladness, and of joyfulness
make me to hear (he voice);
That for these very bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out;
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
12 Restore me thy salvations joy,
with thy free spirit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressions be;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood guiltiness
set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Then shall thy praise, by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifices,
else would I give it thee.
Not wilt thou with burnt-offerings
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit into God
a pleasing sacrifice.
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew blindness and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy rock will
19 Then righteous offerings shall thee
and offerings burnt, which they please
With whole burnt-offerings and with
shall on thine altar lay. (closes)

PSALM XLII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodness of Almighty God
enureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue misleadeth calumnies
deceitfulness.
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than
thou lovest to speak wrong: (closes)
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
o thou deceitful tongue.
5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land;
of life be shall thee root.

5 The righteous shall it see, and from
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
but he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place:
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
(like to an olive tree):
My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
Thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSALM XLII.

10 There is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
11 The Lord upon the face of men
from heaven did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

12 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward going,
and there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.

13 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.

14 Even there they were afraid and stood
with trembling all dismayed,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that thee besieged
hath scattered all abroad.
Thou hast confounded them; for they
despised are of God.

15 Let Israel's help from Sion come,
When back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM XLII.

16 Save me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me strife;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay.
6 For thy truth's sake cut them off
and smite them clean away.

7 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.

8 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

P S A L. LV.

Lord, hear my prayer, hide not th self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I moan and make a noise.
3 Because of thine enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 sore pain'd within me is my heart,
death's terrors on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear & dread
overwhelmed me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo then far off I wonder would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring;
and do their tongue divide:
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espied.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickednesse therein
within her inward part;
And from her fixt eyes deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did against me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance wast:
14 We joynd sweet counsel to Gods
in company we past. (house)

15 Let death upon them selfe, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 Ile call on God: God will me save:
17 I'll pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered
that I to peace might be.
From hatred that against me was,
for many were with me
19 The Lord shal hear, and them still,
of old who hath thode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 Against those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophand.
21 More smooth than butter were his
while in his heart was wry: (words
His speeches were more soft than oyl
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord;
and by shall thee sustain:

Yes, he shal car'e the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
in justice shalt overthrow,
And in destructions dungeon dash
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men
shall not live half their dayes:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

P S A L. LVI.

Show mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me out-right:
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They dally would me swallow up
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I am afraid, Ile trust in thee,
4 In God Ile praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wait my words, they
against me stand all for ill: (though
6 They meet, they laze, they mark my
wanting my soul to kill. (Hepe)

7 But shall they by inquiry
escape thy judgement? O
God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wanderings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number I took:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back:
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word Ile praise; his word
in God shall praised be.
11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God,
Ile render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free: (say'd
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

P S A L. LVII.

Be merciful to mee, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yes, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Untill these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse.

1 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most High.
To God, who doth all things for me,
perform most perfectly.
2 From heav'n he shall send down, & me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: O God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among, (darts,
Men's fangs, whose teeth are spears and
sharp sword is their tongue.

1 Be thou exalted very high
above the heavens: O God!
Let thou thy glory be advanced
over all the earth abroad.

2 My soul is bowed down for they are
beyond me, my steps to snare;
into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me: they fallen are.

3 My heart is flat, my heart is flat,
O God: I will sing and praise.

4 My glory wake, wake: psalter, harp;
my self I'll early raise.

5 I'll praise thee among the people,
among nations sing will I, (Lord).

6 For great to heaven thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

7 O Lord, exalted be thy Name;
above the heavens to stand:

8 Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

P S A L. LVIII.

9 O ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness!

10 O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness!

11 Ye even within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done:

12 And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

13 The wicked men estranged are
from the very womb:

14 They speaking lies do say, as soon
as to the world they come.

15 Unto a serpent poison like
their poison doth appear:

16 Yes, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:

17 That for she may not hear the voice
of one that chide her would.

18 No nought though he most cunning were,
and chide most wisely could.

19 Their teeth, O God, with their teeth
break thou in pieces small:

20 The great teeth break thou out, O Lord
of these young lions all.

21 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:

22 In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.

23 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:

24 Like women birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

25 He shall them take away, before
your eyes the thorn can find;

26 Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.

27 The righteous when he vengeance
he shall be joyful then:

28 The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

29 To men shall say, the righteous man,
reward shall never miss:

30 And verily upon the earth
O God to judge there is.

P S A L. LIX.

31 O God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:

32 And do thou me defend from those

that up against me rise:
3 Do thou deliver me from them
that were iniquity:

4 And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

5 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine:

6 Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

7 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:

8 Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

9 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts:
thou God of Israel,

10 To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

11 At evening they go to and fro
they make great noise, and forsoe

12 Like to a dog, and often waile
about the city round.

13 Behold, they belch out with their
and in their lips are words:

14 For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?

15 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.

16 While he is in power I'll wait on thee,
for God is my high rock.

17 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:

18 Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.

19 Them I lay not, lest my folk forget:
but scatter them abroad

20 By thy strong power, and bring them
O thou our shield, and God, (do so)

21 For their mouth is full of words
that from their lips do fly:

22 Let them be taken in their pride,
because they cause and lye.

23 In wrath consume them, them con-
sume so they may not be:

24 And that in Jacob, God doth rule
to thine ends let them see.

25 At evening let them return
making great noise, and sound

26 Like to a dog, and often waile
about the city round.

27 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat:

28 And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfied with meat.

29 But of thy power I'll sing aloud,
or more thy mercy praise:

30 For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous dayes.

31 O God, that art my strength, I'll
sing praises unto thee:

32 For God is my defence: O God
of mercy unto me.

P S A L. LX.

33 O Lord, thou hast refused me
and scattered as abroad.

34 Thou justly hast despised been;
return to me, O God.

35 The earth to tremble thou hast made
therein didst breaches make:

S A

Do

Do thou therefore the borders heal,
become the land doth shake:

2 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shewed, and on them scorn:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrali:
Have with the power of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Whence I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Glad I claim as mine, by right, I
Menashe mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab: my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And over Palestine land
I will in triumph do.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hastest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do:
Ere thou, O God, which didst not
forth with our stumles go.

11 Help us from troubles for the help;
In vain which man supplies.
12 Through God we'll do great acts, he
tread down our enemies. (Shall
P S A L. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my prayer attend:
2 From thutmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.
What time my heart is overwhelmed,
and in perplexity:
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy power:
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tower.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolonged for many days,
thou to the King hast given:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

7 He in God's presence, his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name.
That, having made my vows I may
each day perform the same.

P S A L. LXII.
My soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he:
He only is my sure defence,
much moved I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They only pot to cast him down
from his excellency,
They joy in this, with mouth they
but they curse inwardly. (blessed)

5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him depends all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he:
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your hearts,
God is our refuge by.

9 Surely men are vainlike,
and great men are a lie:
In balance held, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yes, this I heard again:
That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appearain.
12 Yes, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou according to his word
rewardest every one.

P S A L. LXIII.
Lord, thou my God, is early forth
my soul doth thirst for thee:
My flesh longs in a dry parched land,
wherein no water be.
2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 In thy Name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.
5 Even as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be:

Thou shalt my mouth with joyful lips,
Sing praises unto thee.

5 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings life joy,
for thou mine help hast born.
8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earth's lowest room;
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and fencer prey become.
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but sleep shall be
the mouth of liars all.

P S A L. LXXIV.

W hen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
3 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly;
from insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like swords;
in whose bent bows are arrows set,
even sharp and bitter words.
4 That they may as the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yes, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close to lay;
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They have searched out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep;
Of evil of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall say, (found
9 And on all men a fear shall be:
Gods wrath they shall declare;
For they shall wisely notice take
what their his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might;
Yes, they, shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

P S A L. LXXV.

P raise waits for thee in Zion, Lord;
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that heaver art of prayer,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities I must confesse,
prevail against me do;
But as for our transgressions
them purge away shall thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost chuse
and makest approach to thee;
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be.

We surely shall be satisfied
with thy abundant grace;
And with the goodness of thy house
even in thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness
By fearful works unto our prayer
thine answer dost express;
Therefore the ends of all the earth
and therefore that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who being girt with power's fatal
by his great strength, the hills.
7 Who noise of sea, noise of beasts
and peoples tumult stills. (waves)
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid;
Throngings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visitest, watering it
thou makest it rich to grow
With Gods full goodness thou corn prosperest
when thou providest it so.
10 Her ridges thou waterest plentifully,
her furrows fettest;
With showers thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down;
12 They sleep upon the pasture wide
that do in safety;
The little hills on every side
rejoice right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pasture's cloath dost
the vales with corn are clad,
And now they shout and sing o thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

P S A L. LXXVI.

A ll lands to God in joyful sounds,
sift your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name;
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great power thy footstool
shall be constituted to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
in songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, & the works of God hath wrought
with admiration see:
his working, to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Even marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad. (land)
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see;
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

8 Ye people bless our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise.

- 4 Our countenances who safe preserve,
our feet from sliding slayes.
12 For thou didst prove & try us Lord,
to men do slaves try:
13 Broughtst us into the net, & mad'st
bands on our loins to us.
14 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er us,
and though that we did pass,
Through fire & water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.
15 We bring burnt-offerings: to thy
to these my vows I'll pay. (house)
16 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spoke)
- 17 Forest-fires of fat rams
with incense I will bring,
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
18 All that fear God come hear, I'll
what he did for my soul. (tell)
19 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.
- 20 If in my heart I'm regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
21 But surely God me hears, and to
my prayers voice give ear.
22 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
forever blessed be,
Who taught not my prayers from him;
nor yet his grace from me.

P S A L M LXXVI.

- L**ord, bless and pity us—
shine on us with thy face:
1 That thine earth thy way, & Nations all
my know thy saving grace.
2 Let people praise thee Lord,
Let people all thee praise,
3 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise.
4 Thou art justly people judge,
on earth rule Nations all.
5 Let people praise thee Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small:
6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us bless, men shall him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

- L**ord, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless:
And graciously come thou us
the brightenings of his face.
1 That thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known.
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
- 2 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise,
3 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy ways:
4 For rightly thou art people judge,
and Nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
- 6 Then shall the earth yield her increase,
God, our God bless us well.
7 God shall us bless, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

P S A L M LXXVII.

- L**et God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be:
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
2 As smoke is drive n, so drive them,
as fire melts wax away. (them)
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
- 3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
be very joyful: yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.
4 To God sing to his Name sing praise,
extol him with your voice.
That rides on heaven by his Name J A M,
before his face rejoice.
- 5 Because the Lord's Father is
unto the fatherless:
God is the widows Judge, within
his lace of holiness.
6 God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
The chained doth free: but rebels do
inhabits parched lands.
- 7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face:
And when through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was, (earth)
8 Then at Gods presence shook the
the drops from heaven fell:
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
- 9 O God, thou to thine herbage
didst send a plentiful rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
O thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.
- 11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread:
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies fell down,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women, who remained at home,
did alibute the prey.
- 13 Though ye have lien among the pots
like doves ye shall appear:
Whole wings with silver, & with gold,
whose feathers covered are. (Kings)
14 When thou the Almighty scattered:
like Simeons snow was white.
15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill
like Bashan hill for height.
- 16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high,
tells in the hill where God
Desire to dwell: yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand say,
thousands of angels strong:
In holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.
- 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on by, And

And to triumph victorious led
 captive captivity:
 Thou hast received gifts for men;
 for such as did rebell.
 Yes even for the; that God the Lord,
 in midst of them might dwell.

15 Bless be the Lord, who is to us
 of our salvation God.
 Who daily with his benefits
 us pleasantly doth lead.
 16 He of salvation is the God,
 who is our God most strong:
 And unto God the Lord, from death
 the issues do bring.

17 But surely, God shall wound the head
 of those that are his foes:
 The hairy scalp of him that fall
 on his in speis goes.
 18 God said, my people I will bring
 again from Sion hill:
 Yes, from the seas devoting deeps,
 them bring again I will.

19 That in the blood of enemies
 thy foot imbrued may be:
 And, of thy dogs dips in the same,
 the tongues thou mayest see.
 20 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
 the steps of Majesty
 Of my God, and my mighty King,
 within the sanctuary.

21 Before went Gilead, players next
 on instruments took way:
 And them among the dancers were
 that did on timbrels play.
 22 Within the congregations
 bless'd God with our accord:
 From Israel's fountain do ye bless
 and praise the mighty Lord.

23 With their prince little Benjamin,
 princes and council there
 Of Judah were, there Zabulons
 and Naphtalis princes were. (strong
 24 By God commands thy strength make
 what thou wrought'st for us, Lord:
 25 For thy house at Jerusalem
 Kings shall thee gifts afford.

26 The spear men's host, the multitude
 of bulls which scarcely look,
 Those calves which people have forth
 O Lord our God rebuke. (fear
 27 Till every one submit himself,
 and silver pieces bring:
 The people that delight in war
 dispense, O God, and King.

28 Those that be princes great, shall then
 come out of Egypt lands,
 And Ethiopia to God
 shall soon stretch out her hands.
 29 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
 sing praises to this King:
 For He is Lord that ruleth all,
 unto him praises sing.

30 To him'st thou on heavens of heav'ns
 which he of old did found:
 Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
 in might that doth abound.
 31 Strength unto God do ye ascribe
 for his excellency

Is over Israel, his strength
 is in the clouds most by;

32 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful
 Israel's own God is he. (Lords,
 Who gives his people strength, and
 O Lord God blessed be. (power,
 P S A L. LXIX.

Save me, O God, because the floods
 do so environ me.
 That even into my very soul
 come in the waters be.
 1 downward in deep mine do sink,
 where standing there is none:
 I am into deep waters come,
 where floods have over me gone!

2 I weary with my crying time;
 my throat is also dried:
 Mine eyes do fall, while for my God
 I waiting do abide.
 3 Those men that do without a cause
 bear hatred unto me,
 Than are the hate upon mine head,
 in number more they be!

They that would me destroy, and my
 mine enemies wrongfully
 Are mighty: for, what I took not, I
 to tender forced was I.
 4 Lord, when my folly know'st, my sins
 not covered are from thee.
 5 Let none that wait on thee be shame'd;
 Lord, God of hosts, for me,

O Lord, the God of Israel,
 let none, who search do make:
 And seek thee, bear any time
 confounded for my sake.
 7 For I have been reproach for thee,
 my face is hid with shame.
 8 To brethren strangers mothers' sons
 as alien I became.

9 Because the Zeal did not we up
 which to thy house I bear:
 And the reproaches cast at thee,
 upon me fallen are.
 10 My tears and sobs together with my soul
 were turned to my shame.
 11 My sackcloth I did wear so them
 a proverb I became.

12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
 against me evil spoke:
 They also, that vile daughters' wags
 of me their song did make.
 13 But in an acceptable time
 my prayer, Lord, hear thou;
 In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
 and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
 from sinking do me keep:
 Free me from those that do me hate;
 and from the waters deep.
 15 Let not the flood on me prevail
 whose waters overflow;
 Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
 her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
 and kindness is most good:
 Turn unto me, according to
 thy mercies multitude, 17 NOB

27 Not from thy servant hide thy face,
I am troubled, soon attend:
28 Draw near my soul, and let redemption
come from my foes defend.

29 To thee is my reproach well known;
my shame and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.

30 Reproach hath broke my heart:
I am of grief; I look'd for one (fool)
To pity me: but none I found:
comforters found I none.

31 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me Vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
32 Before them let their table prove
a feast, and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.

33 Let thou their eyes be darkened be,
that sight may them forsake:
And let their toles be made by thee
continually to shake.

34 Thy fury pour thou out on them
and indignation:
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

35 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
36 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smile before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

37 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
38 Out of the book of life let them
be raze'd, and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

39 But now, become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hy.

40 The Name of God, I with a song,
most cheerfully will praise:
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.

41 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Than bullock, or, or any beast
that hath both horns and hoove.

42 When this the humble man shall see
It joy to him shall give:
Call ye, that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.

43 For God the poor heare, and will not
his prisoners contemn.

44 Let heaven search, & scan him praise
and all that move in them.

45 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save:
That they may dwell therein, and it
a sure poss. shall have.

35 And they that are his servants feed
inherit shall the same:
So shall they have their dwelling there;
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver
with speed, Lord, succour me.

1 Let them, that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

2 Turn'd back be they, yea, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee.
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve
with speed, Lord, succour me.

1 Let them, that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

2 Turn'd back be they, yea, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

1 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have:

2 Cause me escape, decline thine ear
unto me, and my fear.

Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever my resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me
thou art the same that me (up)
Out of my mother's bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I wonder am:
but thou'rt my refuge strong.

8 Will'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decay'd is,
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:

And

And they together counsel thee
that for my soul say wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him per-
and take not will him say: (for
12 He thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedily help I crave.
13 Confound and confound them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Glorious be they with reproach & shame
that do my hast devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
and yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and faith thou
my mouth abroad shall show,
Even all the day: for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:
and thine own righteousnesses even
alone, I will record. (thine)

17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:
and hitherto have declared
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and grey-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength, and power
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high.
Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adventures
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below
My greatness, and my power thou wilt
increase, and far extend:
On every side, against all gates
thou wilt me comfort send.

21 Thee, even thy truth life also praise,
my God, with psalterie:
Thou holy one of Israel,
with harp life sing to thee.

22 My lips shall much rejoice in thee
when I thy praises sound:
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

23 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim
continuing all day long:
For they confound me, and shame'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

P S A L. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the King:
his son thy righteousnesses.
2 With sight he shall thy people judge:
thy poor with upright hearts.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace:
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousnesses.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge
the needful children save:
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun and
do last, through ages all. (moon)
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or snow on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him much:
And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring:
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba and Seba Kings.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For he the needle shall preferre
when he to him doth call:
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall save:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence
thou shalt thy soul preserve:
And in his sight right precious
and dear thy blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and give to him
shall be of Seba's gold:
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn so fruitful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With precious fruits shall shade, like
on Lebanon that be. (tree)

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
in number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure,
left like the sun is shall:
Men shall be bless in him, and bless
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel:
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity:
The whole earth in his glory shall
amen, so let it be.

P S A L. LXXIII.

YET God is good to Israel,
to such pure hearted ones.
2 But as for me, my steps over slips,
my feet were almost gone:
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish sold to sin.

S S

When

When I perceived the wicked for
enjoy prosperity.

4 For still their strength continueth firm
their death of bonds is free :
5 They are not toll'd as other men,
nor plig'd as others be :
6 Therefore their pride-like to a chain
them compasseth about ;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they bay
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their tail of wrong
both inward and loffy is.
9 They set their mouth against heav'ns,
in their blasphemous talk : (out
And their reproaching tongues throgh-
the earth at large doth walk.

10 If people oftentimes for this
I can back and turn about,
With waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, how can it be
that God these things doth know!
Or can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these art the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their wills
in worldly things they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 Yet verily have done in vain
my heart to purify :
To converse in inance mee
washed my hands have I

14 For dayly, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffered have ;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner thoughtly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold, I should offend

16 When this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.
17 Till to Gods sanctuary I went
then I their end did see.
18 A flatter'd thou dost thyself
a slippery place upon :
Thou suddenly thou castest down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenly
we ruin brought are they :
20 With fearful storm utterly
they are confoundd away :
21 Even like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise
22 O Lord, when thou awakest,
their image shall despise

23 Thus griev'd was my heart in me,
and me my sins oppress'd
24 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
25 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholder of me

26 Thou, with thy counsel while I live

with me conduct and guide ;
And to thy glory afterward
releas me to abide.
27 Whom have I in the heaven high,
but thee, O Lord, alone ?
And in the earth whom I desire
beside thee, there is none

28 My flesh & heart doth faint & fall,
but God doth fail me never ;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
29 For in they that are far from thee
for ever perish shall :
Them that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

30 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God
In God I trust, that all thy words
I may declare abroad.
P S A L M LXXV.
O God, why hast thou cast us off
is it for evermore ?
Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so fere ?
31 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation
Which thou hast purchased of old,
still I think the same upon

The rod of thine light lance,
which thou redeemed hast.
This Ston hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
32 To these long desolations
thy feet list, do not turn ;
For all the ill thy foes have done,
within thy sanctuary.

33 A midst thy congregations
thine enemies do rove ;
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph, thee before :
34 A man was famous, and was bold
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ear thick trees upon

35 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo
36 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have desold the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy name.

37 Thus said they in their heart, let us
destroy them out of hand :
They boast up all the Syngones
of God, within the land.
38 Ourselves we do not now behold,
there is not as among
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long :

39 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exalt ?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name ?
40 Thy hand, even thy right hand of
why dost thou thus draw back ? (might
O from thy bosom pluck it out
for our deliverance sake

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1 For certainly God is my King,
even from the times of old,
working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

2 The sea by thy great power to part
sunder: thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

4 The leviathan brake then brake
in pieces, and didst give
him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

5 Thou cleave the fountain and the flood;
which did with streams abound;
Thou drydest the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

6 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.

7 By thee the borders of the earth
were fenced every where;
The summer and the winter both,
by thee created were.

8 That thine enemy reproached hath
O keep it in records:
And that the foolish people have
blinded by thy name, O Lord.

9 Unto the multitude do not
thy righteous deliver;
The congregation of the poor
do not forget forever.

10 Unto thy covenant have respect,
for earths due places be
full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty:

11 O let not those that be oppress
return again with shame;
Let those that poor and needy are,
give praise unto thy Name.

12 Do thou, O God, arise, and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproach'd
all by the foolish one.

13 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

1 O thou, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee;
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be:

2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation:
That I shall judgment uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and establish well.

4 I to the foolish people shall
do not deal foolishly:
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
O with stubborn neck: But know,
That not from east, nor west, nor south

promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge: he smites down
and rear another up:
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup.

9 His full of mixture, he pours forth,
and smites the wicked all
Pouring out the bitter dregs thereof;
year and they drink them still.

9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I break off;
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

1 N Judahs land God is well known;
his name in Israel great;
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake;
the field, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious than the hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those 4 were stout of heart are spoil'd
they slept their sleep out sight;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
hadst forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, even thou art he that
bearest, and who is he (shouldst)
That may stand up before thy light:
If once thou angry be!

8 From heav'n thou judgment send'st
the earth was fill with fear, (heards)
9 When God to judgment rose to save
all weak on earth that were.

10 Surely the just wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds;
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, & pay
all ye that fear him be:
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be feared is he.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

1 Unto the Lord, I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Even with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I to my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And cried not: my grievous soul
did consolation run.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain:
And overwhelmed my spirit was
with sorrow I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes dabard from rest and sleep
thou makest still to weep:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

3 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
all many years ago.
4 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefully recognise
how I might raise my heart.

5 For ever will the Lord cast off
and gracious be no more?
6 For ever is his mercy gone?
fills his word evermore?
5 Is true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine iniquity:
For I mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most by.
11 Yes, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord:
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

21 Also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
22 Of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary:
And what God is so great in power,
as is our God most by?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong;
Thy mighty power thou hast declar'd
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring:
To Jacobson, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, prevailed them
the waters saw their wall;
And they for fear slide did flee
the depths on trembling fall.
17 The clouds in water forth were
found loudly did they pour'd,
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice along heaven
a mighty noise did make
By lightning lightness was the world
the earth tremble did and quake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path:
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
nor is acknowledged hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep
By Moses hand and Aaron thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXV. 11.
A Tremble, my people, to my voice,
I bid thee give thine ear:
The voice that from my mouth proceed
eth shall be do hear.

21 My mouth shall speak a variable,
and I will declare of old:
22 As some which we have heard known,
and in our hearts told;

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity;
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength,
The wonderful works that he hath done
we will show forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know,
And sons unborn, who should arise
might to their sons them show.

7 That they might in their hope in God
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers, be
his rebellious race.
A race not right in heart, with God
whose spirit not steadfast was.

11 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bow
nor other arms did lack,
When at the day of battle was
they valently turned back.
12 They broke Gods covenant, & refus'd
in his commands to go.
13 His works and wonders they forgot
which he to them did show.

14 Things marvelous he brought to pass
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, even in Zoan's field.
15 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to pass;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like a heap it was.

16 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
17 In desert rocks he cleav'd, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
18 He from the rock brought streams
made waters to run down.
19 Yet sinning more in desert they
provok'd the highest One.

20 Not in their heart they tempted God
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satiate their lust.
21 Against the Lord himself they spoke
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

22 Behold he smote the rock, and there
came streams and waters gush:
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
23 The Lord did best, and waded wrath
so kindled was a flame
Against Jacob, and against Israel
up indignation came.

24 Yet they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
25 Though clouds above he did command
and heav'n's doors open made:

84 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heaven to eat.
85 His angels food did eat, so them
he to the full sat meast.
86 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.
87 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to raine down them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the fane,
which fly in the more along.
88 At his command amidst their camp,
these showers of flesh down fell;
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
89 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill:
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
90 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require,
91 Gods wrath up on them came; he slew
the fastest of them all:
So that the choise of Israels
o'thrown by death, did fall.
92 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And though he had great wonders
beheld him not therefore, (wrought),
93 Wherefore their days in vanity,
he did consume and waste.
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
94 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him new desire:
Yes, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
95 And that the Lord had been their saviour,
they did remember then:
Even that the high mighty God
had their redeemer been.
96 Yet with their mouth they flattered
and spoke but feignedly; (him)
And the unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
97 For though their words were good,
with him was not sincere, (their heart
unaffected and perdid);
they in his covenant were.
98 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin; them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
99 For that they were but feeding flesh,
to mind he did recal;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
100 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness;
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?
101 Yes, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
him, who in midst of Israel is
the only holy one.

41 They did not call to mind his power
not yet the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.
42 Not how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zions fields
his hand to pass had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
45 He brought among them swarms;
which did them sore annoy; (like)
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.
46 He to the caterpillers gave
the fruits of all their till;
Their labours he delivered up
unto the locusts to fill.
47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores
he with the frost did blast.
48 Their beasts to halt he gave, their
hot thunder bolts did waste. (locks)
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast
and indignation strong;
And troubles sore, by sending forth
his angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way; till sent
from death he did not save;
But over to the presence
the lives of them he gave.
51 In Egypt land the first born all
he smote down every where;
Among the tents of Hamens there
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he smiteth the wilderness
them; as a flock did lead.
53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear;
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Even to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.
55 The nations of Canaan
by his Almighty hands,
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land.
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide;
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still;
And to observe his strictness,
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully,
And they turned like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.
58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places by;
And with their given images
moy'd him to jealousy.

39 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
and much loathed Israel then:
40 So Sion's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

41 And he his strength deliver'd
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.

42 His people also he gave over
unto the words fierce rage:
43 So for his wrath inflam'd was
against his heritage.

44 The fire consum'd their chiefe young
their males no marriage had; (men
45 And when their girls fell by the
their wives no mourning made; (word

46 But then the Lord arose as one
that doth from sleep awake:
And like a giant, that by wine
rejoiceth, a stout doth make.

47 Upon his enemies blind'st pass'd
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a wound perpetual.

48 Moreover he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

49 But he did chuse Judah's tribes,
to be his rest above;
And of mount Sion he made chofe,
which he so much did love.

50 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a palace here.
Like to the east which he did found
to perpetuity.

51 Of David, that his servant was,
he also chofe did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleas'd him to take.

52 From waiting on the ewe with young
he brought him forth to feed
Israel's his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs seed.

53 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely govern'd.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them
desil'd is thy house, on haps
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To unclean fowls; thy dear saints
they gave to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
(the water they have shed)
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours reproach
most base become are we:
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
Will thou still keep the same?

And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame?

5 On heathens pour thy fury forth
that have thee never known:
And on their kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And thy his habitation
have caus'd waste to lie.

8 Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies show;
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Name's glory help us, Lord;
who hast our Saviour born:
Deliver us; for thy Name's sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen where's thy help,
let him to them be known: (God
When these who shed thy servants blood
are in our sight overthrow'n.

11 O let the prisoners fight ascend
before thy fight on high:
Preferre those in thy mighty power,
that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours before
it seven fold rendered be:
Even the reproach where-with they have
O Lord, reproach'd thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep
shall give thee thanks always,
And unto generations all
we will show forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

Like a flock, Israel's shepherd, like a flock
then that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth; O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraim and Benjamin,
and in Manasse fight.

O come for our salvation,
show us thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God;
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine;
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall I stand? be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them
in stead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears, in stead of drink thou giv'st
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about;
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and scold.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine;
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought about him
by thine outstretch'd hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou's room did make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou canst it: drop root to take,
and it did fill the land:
10 The mountains wild were with it
as with a covering: (hand)
Like goodly cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On the other side, unto the sea
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The bear who from the forest comes
do waste it at his pleasure:
The wild beast of the field also
devourer it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
returne now unto things:
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine.

15 This is my vine which thine own right
hand plantedst amongst (hand)
and that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast myde to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand:
The son of man whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength, with
to Jacobs God do sing. (joy)
Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbre and psaltery bring.

Blow trumpets at new moon, when day
our feast appointed is:

4 For charge to Israel, and a law
for Jacobs God: we this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech he heard
I did not understand.

6 His shoulders I from burdens took;
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou wast in trouble on me call;
and I deliver'd thee.

In secret place of thundering
I did thee saviour make:
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people give an ear;
hearken ye to that:
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt,
but hearken unto me,

9 In midst of thee these shall not be
any strange god at all:
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down thyself.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt send thee: quier
11 Let all thy mouth abundantly
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be:
And eyes my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.
12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my wayes had chose!

14 I had their enemies soon subdued,
my hand turn'd on their foes:
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have sold:
But as for them, their time should have
for ever more: maid.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of bery from the rock thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN Gods assembly God doth stand:
he judgeth gods among.

How long, accepting persons will,
will ye give judgment wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,
aid them from liars might.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on:

All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all:

7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgment call:

For thou, is thine inheritance,
thou take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

Keep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:

Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.

3 For lo, thine enemies: a noise
tumultuously have made;

And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsel take:

And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they
from being a nation:

That of the Name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt-heart they plot, to
against thee they combine. (tragedy)

6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moab, and Hagars line.
7 Gohal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:
8 And Assur joynd with them to hrip
Lote children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian:
Jabin at Kishon Grand:
10 And Sisera, which at Eedor fell:
as dung to sat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noblemen to fall:
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all.

12 Who said, for our possession
let us Gods house take.
13 My God, them like a wheel,
before the winds, thou make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
Joah mo-atains set on fire,
15 Chase & scorch them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may feel thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vent,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou to
alone doth appertain (whom
The name JEHOVAH, doth most high
own all the earth, realms).

P S A L. LXXXIV.

HOW lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be.
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest.
Even thine own altars, where she sits
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.

4 Bless are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
5 Bless is the man whose strength thou
in whose heart are thy ways. (am
6 Who passing thorough Baccas vale,
therein do dig up wells:
Also the rain that alleth down
the pools with water fille.

7 So they from strength unwearied go,
fill forward unto strength,
Hail in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacob God, give ear.
9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day dwell
a thousand, rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.
11 For God the Lord a sun and shield,
he'll grace and glory give:

And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that men is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

P S A L. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacks captivity thou hast
rescued with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people head
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, & turned
from thy wraths furiously.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cease
thy wrath against us to cease.
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thou salvation give.
8 Be hear, what God the Lord will
to his folk he'll speak peace, (speak
And to his saints, but let them not
return to foolishness).

9 To them that fear him, surely next
is his salvation:
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss mutually.
11 Truth springs from earth, & lightness
looks down from heaven hy. (and

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give
our Land shall yield increase.
13 Justice to sit in his steps,
shall go before his face.

P S A L. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine
and hear me graciously:
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I am holy, let my soul
by thee preferred be:
3 O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry:
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoyce thy servants soul for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my prayer unto the
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times I'll call on thee
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the
that may with thee compare:
And like thy works which thou hast
not any work is there,

9 All nations, whom thou mad'st, shall
and worship reverently (come
Before thy face, and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorify.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and woras by thee are done,
Which ate to be admir'd : and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth :
O Lord, then walk will I.
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy name always.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel :
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out of the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me lift;
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have fought, and thou
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord :
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have :
Thy servant I strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand, would save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be ashamed : because thou, Lord,
aidst help and comfort me.

PSALM. LXXXVII.

U Pon the hills of holiness
be his foundations set.

1 God, more than Jacob dwellings all
delights in Zion gates.

2 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.

3 Rahab and Babel : to those
that know me, will record :

Behold even Tyne, and with it
the land of Palestine;

And likewise Ethiopia :
this man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there
was born, and he that is most high
himself shall establish her.

6 When God the people writes, He!l
that this man born was there : (count
7 There be that sing, and play, and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSALM. LXXXVIII.

I Ord God my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul :
my life draws nigh the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have :

5 How free among the dead, like them
that slia in grave do ly.

Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darkness caves

7 Thy wrath has laid on me, thou hast
me perit with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends
thou mad'st them to abhor me :
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully.
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
mine hands continually.

10 Will thou show wonders to the dead,
shall they rise and thee bless ?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told
in death thy faithfulness ?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness ?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my prayer's
at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou call off my soul,
and hid'st thy face from me ?

15 Distress am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy.

Thy terrors I have born, and am
dismitt'd fearfully.

15 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go.

Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me for

17 For round about me every day,
like water they did run :

And gathering together, they
have compass'd my soul.

8 My friends thou hast put far from me;
and him that did me love :
And those that mine acquaintance were
to distance didst remove.

PSALM. LXXXIX.

G Ods mercies I will ever sing :
and with my mouth I shall

Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure :

Thy faithfulness even in the heavens;
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my choice one have made
a covenant graciously :

And to my servant whom I lov'd;
to David sworn have I :

4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain :

And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord;
the heavens shall express;

And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare ?

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are ?

7 Great

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
Is due unto the Lord;
And he, of all about him, should
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord is mightiness
like to thee? who compass round
art with thy altitudes.

9 Even in the rising of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in places thou didst break;
like one that slaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers'd thine enemies.

11 The heavens are thine; thou for thine
the earth dost also take: (own
The world and solitudes of the same;
thy power did found and make.
12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had;
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of power;
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling place;
Mercy accompanied with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful found that know,
in brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoice exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shall they
exulted be on by.

17 Because the glory of thine strength,
doth only stand in thee,
And in thy favour shall our horn
and power exulted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:
The holy one of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy one
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one said, out of the fold
I reared a chosen one.
20 Even David, I hear found him out
a servant unto me:
And with my holy eye, my King
inculcated him to be.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish be,
mine arm shall make him strong,
22 On him the foe shall not rest;
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will break down before his face
all his malicious foes;
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be;
And in my Name his horn and power
men shall reared see.

25 His hand and power shall reach afar;
his set it in the sea:
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry;
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, thou art the rock
of my salvation.

27 I will make him my first-born; more
than Kings of any land: (high
28 My love's ever dear for him,
my covenant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my power will make
for ever to endure;
And as the days of heaven, his throne
shall stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray;
And in my judgments shall not walk;
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandments;
I will visit them their faults with rods;
their sin with chastisements.

32 Yet I will not take my love from him;
nor false my promise make:
33 My covenant I not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spoke.

34 Once by my holiness I swore;
to David I will not lie.

35 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ever.

36 It like the moon shall ever be
established steadfastly;
And like to that which in the heaven
doth witness faithfully.

37 But thou displeased hast cast off
thou didst abhor and loath;
With him that thine anointed is,
thou hast been very wroth.

38 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while he
cast on the ground doth lie.

39 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.
40 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

41 Thou hast set up his foes right hands
and all his enemies glad;
42 Turn'd his sword's edges & him to
in battle hast not made. (stand

43 His glory thou hast made to cease
his throne to ground down cast;
44 Shorten'd his days of youth; and him
with shame thou covered hast.

45 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy
face ever in thine ire? (face
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

46 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain;
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made'st men in vain?

47 What man is he that liveth happy
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man's soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where't they now?
These which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Mand, Lord, thy servants reprobate
how I in bottomless
The scorings of the people's
who strong and mighty are.
51 Whence with thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Where with they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (Days)
52 All blessing to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen: yes, and amen.

P S A L. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place
in generations all.
5 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.
For ever thou hadst form'd the earth
and all the world abroad.
Even thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.

1 Thou dost unto destruction
men that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou say'st as
ye sons of men return.
2 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Thou yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.

3 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn ere they.
4 At morn it flourishes and grows
cut down at even doth fade:
5 For by thine anger we consume
thy wrath makes us afraid.

6 Our sin is thou and iniquities
doth in thy presence place,
And from our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
7 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on to an end:
And as a tale that hath been told
so we our years do spend.

8 There's cross & ten years do run up
our days and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength
in some four score they be:
Yet both the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove:
For it is soon cut off, and we
by hence, and soon remove.

9 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear.
10 So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou us
our end to mild to bear:
And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom, and thy truth
that we may live thereby.

11 Turn yet again to us O Lord,
how long time shall it be?
As it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early fallacies:
So we thy grace shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and power appear
thy servants face before:
And show unto thy children dress
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be as upon:
Our hands, works establish thou
establish them each one.

P S A L. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside:
Under the shade of him that is
th- Almighty, shall abide.
1 For the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge (still):
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

2 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil' sowers' snare, and from
the noyoman pestilence.
3 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be.
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night:
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light.

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly:
Nor for destruction, that doth walk
at noon day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall tell,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shall look,
and a beholder be:
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is, is stone:
Even the most high is made by thee,
thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
no ill shall thee befall: (come)
11 For thou to keep, in all thy ways,
his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up
still waiting thee upon:
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the sinner thou shalt tread,
and on the lion strong:
Thy feet on dragons' temple shall
and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I is love and for him I
B:

Because my guest come he hath known,
I will him set on high.
17 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still:
In trouble to deliver him;
and honour him I will.

18 With length of days unto his mind;
I will him satisfy;
Nalso my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSALM XCIII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing.
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindness to show forth;
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument:
upon the psalterie;
and on the harp with solemn sounds
and grave sweet melody.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine deep it is; (thought
6 A brutish man it knoweth not;
fools understand not this.
7 When shall that lewd & wicked are
spring quickly up like grass;
and workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.

8 It is that they for ever may
desroyed be and slain!
9 But thou, O Lord, art the most high,
for ever to remain.
10 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

11 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
12 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies:
Mine eye shall of the wicked hunt,
that do against me rise.

13 But like the palm tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the cedar grow
that lewv Lebanon.
14 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

15 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruits still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and as yet flourishing:
16 To thee that upright is the Lord,
be as a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSALM XCIV.

The Lord doth reign, & clothed is he
with majesty most bright:
His works do show him clothed to be
and girt about with might;
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart
3 Thy throne is set of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

4 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up;
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
5 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea-billows are.

6 Thy testimonies every one,
in faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong.
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy faith, thou of the earth
the sovereign Judge that art;
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they,
who lewd and wicked be?
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long shall things most hard by
be uttered and told; (thou
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord;
thine heritage oppress:
6 The widow they, and stranger slay
and kill the fatherless.
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know:
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools; when wiser will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man
and hear then shall not he?
He only formed the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth corruptly
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach;
and shall himself not know?

11 Mens thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.
13 Thus thou most just give him rest from
of sad adversity. (say
Until the pit be dig'd for them
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgement unto righteous folk
shall yet return again;

And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, against those
that work iniquity?
17 Wherefore the Lord had been my help:
when I was sore oppressed.
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been as still.

18 When I had uttered this word,
my feet did a slip away.
Thy mercy held me up. O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharged,
thy comfort do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunningly contrived,
doth by a law justify?
21 Stagnant the righteous soul as they joy,
they gulf their blood condemn:
22 But of my refuge God is the Rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord will bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin:
our Lord God shall them slay.
P S A L. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
1 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voices:
Let us sing praise to him with grace
and make a joyful noise.

2 For God a great God, & great King
above all gods, he is.
3 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the fastness of hills is his.
4 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the fowls did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

5 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,
and on our knees before the Lord,
our master, let us fall.
6 For he is our God: the people we
of his own pasture are.
And of his hand the sheep, to day
Hear his voice well hear,

7 Then harden not you hearts, as the
the provocation.
8 In the desert, on the day
of the temptation
when we your fathers tempt did prove:
and did my working see:
9 Even for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me.

10 I said, this people erres in heart,
My ways they do not know:
11 To whom I swore in wrath, that so
my rest they should not go,

P S A L. XCVL

O Sing a new song to the Lord
sing, all the earth, to God:
2 To God sing, bless his Name, show full
his saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 Yet greatly the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnified:
Yea, worthy to be feared is he
above all gods beside:
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nation's eyes:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heavens created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and Majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy places
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lords
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty power ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holiness
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shall steadfastly
Be sure from moving, he shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heaven be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoice:
Let them, and all that is therein
cry out, and make a noise:

12 Let fields rejoice, and every thing
that springeth from the earth:
The Woods and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.
13 Before the Lord, because he comes
to judge the earth, come ye:
Nell judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

P S A L. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and let all rejoice each one.
2 Dark clouds him compass, and in rigour
with judgement dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
he burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Even at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heathen declare his righteousness,
all men his glory see.
7 All who leave graves images
condemned let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
Glor did best, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs courtiers were.
They much rejoiced, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appeare.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hile his all ye that love the Lord;
his salte soules keepeth he;
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
town is a joyfull sight:
And gladness town is for all those
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
express your thankfulness,
When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

PSAL XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done;
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known.
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He minded of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of the earth have seen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noise,
With up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp & voice of psalm
unto Jehovah sing.
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lords the king.
7 Let seas, and all their fulness, shout
the world and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands & let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lords because he comes
to judge the earth come he:
Hear judge the world with righteousnes
his folk with equity.

PSAL XCIX.

The Eternal Lord with reigns a king
let all the people quake:
He sits between the cherubims,
let the earth be moved and shake.
2 The Lord in Zion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is holy) let them blese.

4 The kings strength and judgment loves
thou feeble equity:
Just judgment thou dost execute
in sac: b righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalts on his
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy One is he.

6 Moses and Aaron amongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name: these called on God,
and he them answered all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them though on their deeds
thou wouldst vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship, for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth
Come ye before him and rejoyce. (tell
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, & blese his name alway,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth shall times firmly stand,
And shall from age to age endure.
Another of the same.

O All ye kings, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noise.
1 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
2 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
nor we, but he our made:
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts with praise
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and blese his name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy shall last never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL CI.

I Mercy will, and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
3 When in kindness unto me,
will thou be pleased to come:
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside:
It shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person given to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily,

The be
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May do
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The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh by.
6 Upon the faithful of Iſrael
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
May dwell with me; he ſhall not leave
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who ſhall dwell a worker is,
In my houſe ſhall not dwell:
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
ſhall deſtroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

P ſ A L. CII.

O Lord, unto my prayer give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
And in the day of my diſtreſs,
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to anſwer me make haſte.
9 For as an hearth by bones are burnt,
my dayes, like ſmoke, do waſte.

4 My heart with in me ſmitten is,
and it is withered:
like very graſs: ſo this I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin.
6 Like Pelican in wilderness
forſaken I have been.

I like an owl in deſert am,
that nightly there doth upon
7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
approaches caſt on me:
And being mad as mine, with rage
againſt me ſworn they be.

9 For why, I take: eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrows deep:
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep:
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
For thou haſt liſt me up on high,
and caſt me down again.

11 My dayes are as like unto a ſhade,
which doth declining paſe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
even like unto the graſs.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou chaſtiſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to ſeavour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her tabernacle, and her houſe
thy ſervants pleaſure take,
Yea, thy the very duſt thereof
do ſeavour for her ſake.

15 So ſhall the heathen people fear,
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When Zion, by the mighty Lord
built up again ſhall be:

In glory then, and Majeſty,
to men appear ſhall ſhe.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſurely will regard.
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe,
by him it ſhall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this ſhall be, on record:
So ſhall the people that ſhall be
created, praiſe the Lord.

19 As from his ſanctaries heights
both downward caſt his eyes:
And from his glorious throne in hea-
ven the Lord the earth did ſpy:
20 That of the mournful priſoners
the groanings he might hear,
To ſet them free that unto death
by men appointed are.

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name,
And publiſh in Jeruſalem
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 When as the people gather ſhall
in ſongs with one accord,
When kingdoms ſhall aſſembled be
to ſerue the highſt Lord.

23 My wanted force, & ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And he my dayes hath ſhortened:
24 Thus therefore did I ſay,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and ſtay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou haſt laid:
The heavens alſo are the work
which thine own hands have made:
26 Thou ſhalt for evermore endure,
but they ſhall periſh all:
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, ſhall.

Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
27 But thou the ſame art, and thy years
are to eternity.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure,
And in thy ſight, O Lord, their food
ſhall be eſtabliſhed ſure.

Another of the ſame.

Lord, hear my prayer, & let my cry
Have ſpeedy acceſs unto thee:
In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An anſwer ſpeedily return:
3 My dayes like ſmoke conſume away,
And, as do hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very fore,
and withered, like to graſs, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread:
5 By reſon of my ſmart within,
and voice of my moſt grievous groans
My ſkin, conſumed is, my ſkin:
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones

6 The Pelican in wilderness,
The owl in desert I do watch.
7 And sparrow like compassionate,
Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a score,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn
The man against me that doth.

9 For I have sorrowed up
To me as if they had been brids;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made:
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My days are like a shade away,
Which doth declining swiftly pass;
And I am withered away.
12 Much like unto the fading grass.
13 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free;
And, to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

14 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Then to mount Zion wilt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
15 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones
Her very dust to them is dear.
16 All heathen lands & kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious name shall fear.

17 God in his glory shall appear
When Zion he builds and repairs:
18 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble prayers.
19 The afflicted pray he will not scorn,
All times this shall be on record;
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

20 He from his holy place look'd down
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high;
21 He saw the prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are damn'd to die.
22 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His name and praise may well record,
23 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

24 My strength he weaken'd in the way,
My days of life he short'n'd;
25 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said:
26 Thy years throughout all ages last.
27 Of old thou hast establish'd
The earths foundation firm and fast;
Thy mighty hands & heavens have made

28 They perish shall as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
29 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay,
30 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSA L. CIII.

O Thou my Father God, the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirr'd up his holy name
to magnify and bless.

3 Bless, O my soul, the Lord, thy God
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

4 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal and thee relieve.
5 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down:
Who thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.

6 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mourning;
So that even as the eagles age,
renew'd is thy youth.
7 God righteous judgment executes
for all oppress'd one:
His way to Moses, he his name
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful
and he is gracious
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath:
In mercy plentiful.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sinners,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as east is distant from
the west, so far hath he
from us removed, in his love
all our iniquities.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shows the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Shall men his days as the flowers
as flowers in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone:
And of the place where once it was,
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends,
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandments,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared with his throne
in heavens firm to stand:
And every thing that beeth both
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his angels that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands
and hearken to his word.
21 O bless and magnify the Lord
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
what ere his pleasure is,

11 O Bless the Lord, all ye his works,
where-with the world is stor'd;
In His dominion every where:
my soul, bless thou the Lord!

P S A L. CIV.

Bless God, my soul; O Lord my
thou art exceeding great (God
With Honour and with Majesty
thou clothed art in fire.

2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about:
And like unto a curtain thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Above of his chambers doth the drama
within the waters lay:

Who doth the clouds his chariot make
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire His ministers
His angels, spirits doth make:

5 Who earth's foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep
as with a garment spread:

The waters flood above the hills
when thou the word but said.

7 But, as the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay:

They, at thy thunders dreadful voice
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground

Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass oyer,

That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills:

11 They to all beasts of field gives drink,
wilde asses drink their fill.

12 By them the lowls of heaven shall
their habitation. (have)

Which do among the branches ting
with decoration.

13 He from His chambers watereth
the hills when they are dry:

With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is furnish'd.

14 For cattle He makes grass to grow,
He makes the herb to spring. Nor

For the use of men, that food to him
He from the earth may bring.

15 And wine that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart.

16 That his face makes shine his bread
that strengthens his heart.

17 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand

in Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

18 Birds of the air upon her boughs
doth choofe their nests to make:

19 For the stork she sit teth the
dove for her dwelling takes.

20 The lofty mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be:

21 The caves also to the rocks
do foorth their safety bee.

22 He sets the Moon in heaven; thereby
the seasons to direct:

From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down doth learn.

23 Then darkness maketh night, when
offerings creep abroad. (beasts)

24 The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

25 The Sun doth rise, & home they hie
down in their dens they lie.

26 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

27 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wisdom wonderful.

28 Thou every one of them hast made;
earth of thy riches full.

29 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are.

Which numbred cannot be; and breadth
both great and small are there.

30 There ships go, there thou maketh to
that Leviathan great: (play)

31 I here all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (mayst)

32 That, which thou givest unto them;
they gather for their food:

Thine hand thou openest liberally,
they filled are with good.

33 Thou hidest thy face, they troubled
their breath thou taketh away, (and)

Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

34 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest
when they created be; (forth)

And then the earth decayed face
renewed is by thee.

35 The glory of the mighty Lord
continues shall for ever:

The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

36 Earth, affrighted, trembleth all,
if He on it but look:

And if the mountains He but touch,
they presently do smoke.

37 I will sing to the Lord most High
so long as I shall live:

And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

38 Of Him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford:

And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God my only Lord.

39 From earth's sinners be thou hid,
let sinners no more be.

40 Thou my soul, bless thou the Lord,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his name
to man his deeds make known.

41 Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
His wondrous works each one;

42 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:

And let the heart of every one
rejoyce that seeks the Lord.

43 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with perfect hearts seek ye:

His blessed and His gracious face
seek ye continually.
3 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed:
the wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that see of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'd:
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his owne.
7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenants he remembered hath
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same:

10 And unto Jacob, for a law
He made it firm and sure,
A Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure:
11 He said, I will give Canaan land
for heritage to you:
12 While they were strangers there, and
in number very few.

13 While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode; (land
And while, through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad: (they
14 Yet notwithstanding suffer'd he
no man to do them wrong:
Yes, for their sakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm;
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:

18 Even Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they:
19 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt
and he in Iron lay.
20 Untill the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

21 Then sent the King, & did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was;
did send to set him free.
22 A Lord to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit
He him, of all that he possid,
he did the charge commit.

23 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the Land:
And he might teach his senators
wisdom to understand.
24 The people then of Israel
dove into Egypt sent

And Jacob also sojourn'd
within the land of Ham.

25 And he did greatly by his power
increase his people there:
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.
26 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

27 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
28 By these, his signs and wonders great
in Ham land were made known.
29 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
his word they did obey.
30 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.

31 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their kings. (from
32 His word all forts of trees and lilies
in all their borders bring.
33 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
thru their land he sent.
34 And he their vines, & fig-trees smote;
trees of their coasts he rent.

35 He spake and caterpillars came;
locusts did much abound. (from
36 Which in their land all herbs eat
and all fruits of their ground.
37 He smote all first-born in their land
chief of their strength each one.
38 With gold and silver brought them
west in their tribes was none. (from

39 Egypt was glad when forth they went
abed fear on them did light.
40 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
41 They sat & he brought Quails with
of heaven he filled them. (bread
42 He opened rocks, floods gush'd out
in deserts, like a stream.

43 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought;
44 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought;
45 And unto them the pleasant land
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have:

46 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word,
And that they might his laws obey;
Give praise unto the Lord:
P S A L. Cxvi.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord
for bountiful is he:
His tender mercies doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Gods mighty works who can express
or show forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgment keep
and justly do awayes.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
do visit me draw near:

5 That I thy chosen good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce.
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have;
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been;
we have done wickedly.

7 The wonders great which thou, O
didst work in Egypt land. (Lord,
Our fathers though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.

And thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory.

Eul at the sea, even the Red sea,
provok'd him grievously.

8 Nevertheless, he saved them,
even for his own Name sake:

That so, he might to be well known
his mighty power, make.

9 When the Red-sea did rebute,
then dried up it was:

Through depths, as through the wiff,
he safely made them pass. (drown'd,

10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their force;
not one was left alive:

12 Then, they believed his word: and
to him in songs did give. (praise

13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully.

And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.

15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanness sent. (to

16 And 'gainst Moses, in the camp,
their envy did app'ar.

17 Against they the false of God,
envious also were.

18 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,

And all Abime company
did cover in that hour.

19 Likewise among their companies
a fire was kindled then.

And so the hot consuming flame,
burnt up those wicked men.

20 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame.

A molten image they did make,
and worshipp'd the same.

21 And thus their glory, & their God,
most v. nily changed they

Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grass or hay.

22 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,

By whom such great things brought to
they had in Egypt seen. (pass

23 In Horeb land he did wondrous works
things terrible did he,

When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.

24 Then said He, He would them de-
had not His wrath to stay. (destroy

His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.

25 Yes, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:

26 But in their tents they murmur'd
not hearkning to the Lord.

27 Therefore in desert them to slay,
he lifted up his hand:

28 Among nations to outthrow them
and scatter in each land. (scat

29 They unto him! Poor did
themselves affect:

The sacrifices of the dead,
they did profanely eat.

30 Thus by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire:

And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.

31 Then Pharaoh rose and justice did
and so the plague did cease:

32 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

33 And at the waters where they stor'd
they did him angry make,

Is such folly that it sav'd ill
with Moses for their sake.

34 Because they these his spirits mock'd
provoked bitterly.

35 That he utter'd with his lips
words unadvisedly.

36 Nor, as the Lord commanded them
did they the nations slay:

37 But with the heathen mingled were
and leas'd of them their way.

38 And they their idols serv'd, which
a snare unto them turn'd: (did

39 Their sons and daughters they to
in sacrifice did burn. (devils

40 In their own children gallile's blood
their hands they did embrow.

41 Whom to Canaan's idols they
forsook: (flew

42 As was the land dead with blood:
43 They slain'd with their own way
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did say.

44 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,

Inasmuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.

45 He gave them to the heathen hand,
their foes did them command:

46 To be enemies them oppos'd, they
made subject to their hand. (vans

47 He many times deliver'd them,
but with their counsel so

They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought v. nly low.

48 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:

49 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory.

After thy mercies multitude.

46 He did repent. And made
Ate to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.

47 O Lord our God, us save, & gather
the brethren, from among.
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.

48 Bless'd be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternally
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXXII.

Praise God, for he is Good, for still
his mercies lasting be.

1 Let Gods' decree say so, whom he
from th' enemies land did free:

2 And gathered them out of the land,
from North, south, East and West.

4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way:
no city found to rest.

5 Worthless and bunglers in their fabric,
6 Their soul, when straits them press'd,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.

7 Them also in a way to wail,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing is
doth satisfy fast.

With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in darkness shade abide,
Whom strongly both affliction bound
and iron fast have tyed.

11 (Because against the word of God
they wrought rebelliously.
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most by)

12 Their hearts he did bring down with
they fell, no help could have. (grief
13 In troubles then they cry'd to God,
hath them from straits did save.

14 He out of darkness did them bring
and from death's shade them take.
These bands wherewith they had been
slunder quite he brake. (bound

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear.
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin, and their offense,
do sore affliction bear.

18 All kind of meek their soul abhor,
they to death's gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their misery: (them
20 He sends his word, then haile and
from their destruction free.

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

22 And let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness.
And let them new abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters treading be.

24 Within the deep these men God's
and his great wonders see. (storm
25 For he commands: forth in haste
the stormy tempest hies.
Which makes the sea with roiling waves
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heaven, then to the
they do go down again, (depths
Their soul doth melt, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be.

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad because at rest
and quiet now they be.

31 So go the haven to them bring
which they desired to see.

32 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

33 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name:

Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

34 He to dry land turns water springs
and floods to wilderness:

35 For him of those that dwell therein
fast land to barrenness.

36 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water pools he brings:

The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water springs.

37 And there for dwellings, he a place
doth to the hungry give.

That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

38 There sow they fields and vineyards:
20 yeeld fruits of increase. (plants
39 His blessing waves them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

40 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.

41 He upon princes pours contempt,
and caufeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

42 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

43 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

44 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

45 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

46 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

47 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

48 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

49 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

50 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

51 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

52 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

53 Yet fetcheth he the poor on high
from all his affliction

And he much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
They that are righteous shall rejoyce
when they the same shall see.
And as a sword, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.

Who is wife, and will these things
observe, and them record.
By them shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

My heart is set, Lord, I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
I awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.
I'll praise thee among the people,
among nations sing will I. (Lord,
For above heav'n thy mercy's great
thy truth doth reach the sky.

Be thou above the heavens, Lord;
exalted gloriously;
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy.
That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hands,
and answer give to me.

God in his holiness hath said,
herein I will take pleasure.
Schemem I will divide, and forth
will succor the valley measure.
Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be.
Ephraim is of my hand the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

Make my walking post: my shoe,
I'll over Edom throw
over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortified?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

O God, then who hast cast me off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, even thou, O God,
forth with our enemies go?
Do thou from trouble give me help,
for helpless is mine aid.
Through God we shal do valiantly
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my press,
do thou not hold thy peace;
For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.
The mouth of evill deceitful men
against me opened be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite;
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemies
even Satan, leave to stand.
And when by thee he shal be judged
let him condemned be;
And let his praye be turned to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
His childrener be vagabonds
and beg continually;
And from their place desolate
seek bread for their supply.

Let covetous exhortations
catch all he hath away;
Of all for which he laboured hath
let strangers make a prey.
Let there be none to pity him
les there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.

Let his posteritie from earth
cut off for ever be.
And in the following age their names
be blotted out by thee.
Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

But let them all before the Lord
appear continually.
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
Because he mercy minded not;
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.

As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it on him fall,
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
As cursing he like cloaths put on
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bowels
like oyl down let it go.

Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself say,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway;
From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me.
And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciously.

But do thou, for thine own name
O God the Lord, for me;
With good and sweet thy mercy let;
from trouble set me free.
For I am poor and indigent
afflicted foot am I.
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

I passe like a declining shade;
as like the locust tost.
My knees through fasting waxed
my flesh hath eternall lost.

35 Yellie am a vile reproch
unto them made to be :
And they that did upon me looke
did make their heads at me.

36 O do thou help and succour me,
who are my God and Lord :
But, for thy tender mercies sake,
safely to me afford.

37 That thereby they may know, if this
is thy Almighty hand.
And that thou Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.

38 Although they curse with spite, yet
bless thou with loving voice (Lord,
Let them whom'd be when they rise :
thy servant let rejoice.

39 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

40 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord,
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

41 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty.
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
until I make thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.

42 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great power :
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

43 A willing people in thy day
of power shall come to thee,
But holy bounties, from mores wombs
thy youth like dew shall be.

44 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repeat him others
Of th' order of Melchizedek
thou art a Priest for ever.

45 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
shall in his day of wrath strike through
Kings that do him withstand.

46 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead,
The places all o'er many lands,
he wound shall every head.

47 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply,
And for this cause, in triumph, he
shall lift his head on hy.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord : who my whole
I will Gods praise declare. (hears
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

48 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure.
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

49 His works most honourable is,
most glorious and pure

And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon :
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear.
And evermore his Covenant
he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show.
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handyworks are truth and righteousness,
all his commands are sure :
8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command : holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear,
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill
his praise endure for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blessed
that fears the Lord right,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

11 His seed and offspring powerful
shall be the earth upon.
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

12 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store :
And his unsporting righteousness
endures for evermore.

13 Unto the upright light doth rise :
though he in darkness be ;
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

14 A good man doth his favour show,
and doth to others lend :
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

15 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move.
The righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.

16 When he shall evil tidings hear
he shall not be afraid :
His heart is fast, his confidence
upon his God is laid.

17 His heart is firmly stablished,
steadfast shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
his desire shall see.

18 He hath dispersed gifts to the poor
but righteousness shall be
To give all : with honour shall
his horn be raised high.

19 The wicked shall it fear and feare,
his teeth gnash, more aways
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII

PRAISE Gods: ye servants of the Lord.

O praise the Lords Name praise.

Yea, blessed be the Name of God from this time forth always.

From rising sun, to where he sets, Gods Name is to be praised.

Above all nations God is high, above heav'n his glory raised.

Unto the Lord our God that dwells on high, who can compare:

Himself that humbleth things to fix in heav'n and earth that ere.

He from the dust doth raise the poor that very low did lie.

And from the dung he lifts the man oppress'd with poverty.

That he may highly him advance: and with the princes set.

With those that of his people are the chiefs, even princes great.

The barren woman house to keep he maketh; and to be.

Of sons a mother full of joy. Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went, and did his dwelling change.

When Jacobs house went out from that that were of language strange.

He Judah did his sanctuary, his kingdom Israel make.

The sea it saw, and quickly fled: Jordan was driven back.

Like rams the mountains, and like the little sheep to and fro.

O for why fledst thou? Jordan back why wast thou driven so?

Ye mountains great, wherefore wast it that ye did leap like rams?

And wherefore wast it, little hills, that ye did leap like lambs.

O at the presence of the Lord earth tremble thou for fear.

While at the presence of the God of Jacob doth appear.

Who from the hard and stony rock did flowing water bring.

And by his power did turn the flint into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us, but do thou glory take.

Unto thy Name, even for thy stony, and for thy mercies sake.

O wherefore should the heathen say, where is their God now gone?

But our God in the heavens is, what pleas'd him be hath done.

Thy idols silver are and golds: work of mens hands they be.

Mouths have they, but they do not see: eyes but do not see.

Ears have they, but they do not hear: noses, but scents not.

Hands, feet: but handle not, nor walk, nor speak they through their throat.

Like them their makers are, an fall on them their trust that build.

50 Israel trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and shield.

10 O Arons house, trust in the Lord: their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lords: their help and shield he is to be.

12 The Lord of us hath wonderful beam, and he will bless us still.

He will the house of Israel bless: He will the Arons house he will.

13 Both small and great that fear the Lord, he will them surely bless.

14 The Lord will you, you and your seed, as more and more increase.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord, who made the earth and heav'n.

16 The heav'n and earth are Gods, but earth to mens sons hath given.

17 The dead, and who to silence go, Gods praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will bless God: Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice and prayer he did hear.

1 I, while I live will call on him, who bow'd to me his ear.

2 Of death the cords and sorrows did about me compass round.

The pains of hell took hold on me: grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the Name of God the Lord, then did I call, and say.

Deliver thou my soul, O Lord: I do thee humbly pray.

3 God merciful and righteous is: yea, gracious is our Lord.

6 God saves the meek: I was brought he did me help afford.

7 O then my soul, do thou return unto thy quiet rest:

For largely, lo, the Lord to thee his bounty hath express'd.

8 For my distressed soul from death delivered was by thee.

Thou didst my mourning eyes from my teat from falling, free.

9 I in the land of those that live will walk the Lord before.

10 I did believe: therefore I spoke: I was assisted fore.

11 I said when I was in my haste, that all men have be.

12 What shall I render to the Lord, for all his gifts to me?

13 I is of salvation take the cup: on Gods Name will I call.

14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord before his people all.

15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death: Thy servant, Lord, am I.

Thy servant save, thine hand-maid some my hands thou didst unite.

17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give: and on Gods Name will call.

18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord before his people all.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
 as those that slothful are;
 But hastily thy laws to keep
 my self I did prepare.
 61 Bands of ill men me rob'd yet I
 thy precepts did not slight.
 62 Je rise at midnight thee to praise
 even for thy judgements right.
 63 I am companion to all those,
 who fear, and thee obey.
 64 O Lord, thy mercy fits the earth:
 teach me thy laws, I pray.
 T E T H. The 9 part.
 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
 as thou didst promise give.
 66 Good judgement me, and knowledge
 for I thy word believe. (teach,
 67 Et: I sinned was. I strayed,
 but now I keep thy word.
 68 Both good thou art, and good thou
 teach me thy statutes, Lord. (doth,
 69 The men that are put up with pride
 against me forg'd a lie;
 Yet thy commandments observe
 with my whole heart will I.
 70 Thine heart, through worldly ease &
 as fat as grease they be: (wealth;
 But in thy holy law I take
 delight continually.
 71 It hath been very good for me
 that I sinned was.
 That I might well instructed be,
 and learn thy holy laws.
 72 The word that cometh from thy
 is better unto me. (mouth
 Then many thousands: and great sums
 of gold and silver be.
 J O D. The 10 part.
 73 Thou wast and fashionedst me: thy
 to know give wisdom: Gods (laws
 74 So who thee fear shall joy to see;
 me trusting in thy word.
 75 That very right thy judgements are
 I know and do confesse,
 And that thou hast afflicted me
 in truth and faithfulness.
 76 O let thy kindness merciful,
 I pray thee, comfort me,
 As to thy servant faithfully
 was promised by thee.
 77 And let thy tender mercies come
 to me, that I may live:
 Because thy holie awe to me
 sweet delitation give.
 78 Lord, let the proud shamed be
 for they without a cause,
 With me perversely dealt: but I
 will muse upon thy laws.
 79 Let such mislead thee, and have known
 thy statutes, turn to me.
 80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
 that them I never be.
 C A P H. The 11 part.
 81 My soul for thy salvation praise:
 yet I thy word believe.
 82 Mine eyes full forth thy words: I say,
 when wilt thou comfort give;
 83 For like a bottle I am become
 that in the smoke is set:
 84 Black and burnt with grief, yet I
 thy statutes nor forget.
 85 How many are thy servants drey,
 when wilt thou rescue,

Just judgement on these wicked men
 that do me persecute?
 87 Ne proud have digged pits for me;
 which is against thy laws.
 88 Thy words all faithful are: help me
 guard without a cause.
 89 They to consume me: that on earth
 my life they scarce did leave:
 Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
 but close to them I clave.
 90 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
 me quicken, and preserve:
 The testimonies of thy mouth
 to shall I still observe.
 L A M E D. The 12 part.
 91 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
 in heaven settled: (fast:
 92 Unto all generations
 thy faithfulness doth last.
 The earth thou hast established,
 and it abides by thee.
 93 This day they stand as thou ordain'd
 for all thy servants be.
 94 Vain is in thy most perfect law
 my: On delights had found,
 I should have perished, when as
 my troubles did abound.
 95 Thy precepts I will never forget:
 they quickning to me brought.
 96 Lord, I am thine: O face thou my
 thy precepts I have sought.
 97 For me the wicked have laid wait,
 me seeking to destroy:
 But I the testimonies true
 consider will with joy,
 98 An end of all persecution
 here have I seen: O God!
 But as for thy commendment
 it is exceeding broad.
 M E M. The 13 part.
 99 O how love I thy law! it is
 my study all the day.
 100 It makes me wiser than my foes:
 for it doth with me stay.
 101 Then all my teachers, now I have
 more understanding fast:
 Because my meditation
 thy testimonies are.
 102 In understanding I excel
 those that are ancients,
 For I endeavour'd to keep
 all thy commandments.
 103 My feet from each ill way I shied,
 that I may keep thy word. (swayed,
 104 From thy judgements have not
 for thou hast taught me: Lord.
 105 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
 are all thy words (of truth)
 Yes, I do find them sweeter far
 than honey to my mouth.
 106 I through thy precepts that are pure
 do understanding get:
 I therefore every way have false
 with all my heart do shun.
 N I N. The 14 part.
 107 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
 and to my path a light.
 108 I swear have, and I will perform
 to keep thy judgements right.
 109 I am with care addition
 even overcom'd: O Lord!
 In mercy set me, and quicken me,
 according to thy word.
 110 The free-will offering of my mouth
 accept, I thee beseech:
 And

Had unto me thy servants, Lord,
thy Judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my head
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I feared not from them though for me
the wicked snare did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage I say,
for they my heart rejoice.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

S A M S H. The 15 part.
113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.

114 My shield and hiding place thou art
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:

For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and establish me:

That I may live, and of my hope
shamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be,
in peace and safety still.

And to thy statutes, have respect
continuously I will:

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove.

119 Lord men, like drofs, away thou
therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth trouble, all dismayd;

And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. The 15 part.
121 To all men I have judgment done:
performing justice right:

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants foreste be:

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fall with looking long
for thy salvation.

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servants deal,
thy laws me teach and show:

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy law may know.

126 In time thou work, Lord, for they
made void thy law despise:

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love,
than gold, yea gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

P E. The 17 part.
129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care:

130 The entrance of thy word gives
me wit who simple are:

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and gaped earnestly.

While after thy commandments
I long, & exceedingly:

132 Look on me Lord, and mercies
do thou unto me prove.

As thou art wont to do to those,
the Name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word,
right still ordered be:

Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mine oppression save thou me
so keep thy laws I will:

135 Thy fast make on thy servant slow
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw

How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I. The 18 part.
137 O Lord thou art most righteous,
thy Judgements are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou commendest
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
because mine enemies

Thy holie word forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy words most pure, therefore on
thy servants love is set.

141 Small, and despised I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure.

Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the everie truth most pure.

143 Trouble & sighs have me found
and taken hold on me:

Yes in my trouble my delights
thy law commendments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:

Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. The 19 part.
145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord
I will thy word obey.

146 I cried to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws always.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:

For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did it continually
the watches of the night.

That in thy word, with careful mind,
thou meditate I might.

149 As thy loving kindness bear
my voice, that calls on thee:

According to thy Judgements, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw
they from thy law are far:

151 But thou art near, Lord, I most firm
all thy commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all
of old time have I try'd:

That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide:

R E S H. The 20 part.
153 Consider mine affliction,
in trouble do me set:

Deliver me O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me
save me, and plead my cause.

• Hint

2 Had not the Lord been our side,
when men rose up to slay,
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame;
4 Waters had covered us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
o'er our soul made way.
6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our souls escap'd as a bird
out of the fowls's snare;
The snare's under broken ice,
and we escap'd away.
8 Our Lord our sufficient help,
is in Jehovah's Name;
His Name, who did the heaven create
and who the earth did frame,
Another of the same.

Now Israel;
may say, and thus trill;
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd
8 If that the Lord,
had not our right sustain;
When cruel men,
against us furious lie,
Rose up in wrath,
to make us of their prey.
9 Then certainlie,
they had devour'd us all;
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem;
4 And as fierce floods,
before them all things drown'd
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging fire,
with their proud swelling ways,
Had thus our soul
overwhelm'd in their deep;
6 But bless'd be God,
who doth us safe his keep;
And hath not given
us for a living prey.
Hear their teeth
and bloodie cruelty.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowls's snare;
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escap'd was
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great power did frame.

P S A L. CXXXV.

They in the Lord their firmly trust;
that be like Zion hill;
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway.
The Lord his folk doth compass
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill men rose upon the lot,
of lust men that not lie.
Left righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquity. (hands)
4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart;

And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men
on it, and peace shall fly.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

When Zion's bonds God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we;
2 then all-dwelling laughter was our mouth
our tongue with melody;
They among the heathen said, the Lord
great things for them hath wrought;
3 The Lord hath done great things for
whence joy to us is brought (us),
4 As streams of water in the fourth,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless bringing back his harvest
rejoicing shall return.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain;
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watch men watch in vain.
2 It is vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread; so giveth
he his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
the womb's fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong men's hands prepared.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;
They shall not fail in the gate,
that speak unto their foe.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.

Bless'd is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways.
2 For of thy labours thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by the house side be found;
Thy children like to olive plants,
about thy table stand.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord;
thus bless'd shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee;
Thou shalt Jerusalem good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy children's children see
and peace on Israel.

P S A L. CXXXIX.

Of it did they vex me from my youth,
may Israel now decline.
2 soft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious was.
3 The plowmen plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord cleave the cords
of the ungodly crew.
5 Let Zion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses sope the they
which faces are it be grown,
7 Whereof enough to fill his hands,
the money cannot find.

Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is heavier to bind,
Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the name of Gods the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

P S A L. CXXX.

Lord, from the depths to thee I cry:
A My voice Lord do thou hear:
Unto my supplication: voice
give an attentive ear.
2 Lord, who art hands of thine, O Lord,
shouldst mark iniquitie?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that feared thou mayest be.
3 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope in him word.
6 More than they that for morning
my soul waits for the Lord, (watch
I say, more than they that do watch,
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be.
And piteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

P S A L. CXXXI.

My heart not haughty is, O Lords,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me to be.
1 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild;
As child of mother weaned, my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the boys
of Israel rely:
Even from the time that present is
unto eternitie.

P S A L. CXXXII.

David, and his children all,
Lords, do thou think upon:
How unto God he swore, & vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my houses
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode;
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephraim
of it we understood;
And we did finde it in the fields
and cite of the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacles,
and shile foot shall bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
the ark of thy strength, and
5 O let the priests be clothed, Lords,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy Saints,
chant loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own (singing Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace;
Not of thine own anointed Oas
sunt thou say the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David swore;
he will not turn from it:
12 Thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

11 My covenant I say forever (Bergs)
and is to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choies
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I stay
for I do like it well.
15 Her food is greatly blest; her goos
with bread will satisfy.
16 Her Priests live clothed with health
that shout forth joyfully. (her saints
17 And there will I make Davids home
to bud forth pleasantie:
For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordain'd here I.
18 As with a garment, I will clothe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

P S A L. CXXXIII.

Behold, how good a thing it is
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
in unity to dwell.
1 Like precious olivment on the head,
that down the beard did flow:
Even Adams beard, and to the skulls
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands
like that shall never end.

P S A L. CXXXIV.

Behold, blese ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are:
Even you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holie place
lift up and praise his Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord, three blese,
that heaven and earth did frame.

P S A L. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord: the Lords Name
his servants praise ye Gods (praise
1 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good:
unto him praising sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himself, the Lord,
did choose of his good pleasures:
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great.
And that our Lord above all gods
in glory hath his seat.
6 What thing forever praised the Lord,
that in the heaven did be.
And in the earth, the sea, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth waite
the vapours to ascend:
With rain he lightning makes, & wind
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egyptians first-born, from man to beast
6 Who smote, strange to none he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee
10 He smote great nations, new crest
at Sihon of Heshbon King, (Bene
And

And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaan's Kingdoms bring.

And for a wealthy heritage,
their pleasant land he gave;

An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memorial

With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

For why, the righteous God will
his people righteously (Judge

Concerning those that do him serve;
blame if repeat will he.

The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold;

And by the hands of man is made
their fashion and mold.

Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes; but they do not see. (Speak

For have they, but hear not; and in
their mouths no breathing be.

Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

O Israel's house, bless God; bless God
O Aaron's family.

O bless the Lord, of Levies house,
ye who his servants are;

And bless the Holy Name of God;
all ye the Lord that fear.

And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zion's holy hills,

Who dwelleth as Jerusalem.
The Lord, O praise ye still.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is his
for mercy hath he ever.

Thanks to the God of gods give ye
for his grace falleth never.

Thanks give the Lord of lords
for mercy hath he ever.

Who only wonders great can do;
for his grace falleth never.

Who by his wisdom made heavens high
for mercy hath he ever.

Who stretcht the earth above the sea
for his grace falleth never.

Who made the great light shine
for mercy hath he ever.

The sun to rule still day declines
for his grace falleth never.

The Moon and Stars to rule by night;
for mercy hath he ever.

Who Egypt's first born killed outright
for his grace falleth never.

And Israel brought from Egypt land;
for mercy hath he ever.

With stretcht out arm & with strong
for his grace falleth never.) hand

By whom the Red-sea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever.

And through its midst made Israel's path
for his grace falleth never.

But Pharaoh and his host did drown
for mercy hath he ever.

Who through the desert led his own
for his grace falleth never.

To him give thanks, O ye who eyes have
for he hath mercy ever.

Ye famous kings in battle slain
for his grace falleth never.

Even Sihon king of Amorites
for he hath mercy ever.

And Og the King of Bashan too,
for his grace falleth never.

Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy hath he ever)

His servant Israel right he gave
for his grace falleth never.

In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercy ever.

And from our foes our freedom
for his grace falleth never. (wrought

Who doth us rich with good relliefe,
for he hath mercy ever.

Thanks to the God of heaven give
for his grace falleth never.

Another of the same.
Praise God for he is kind,

His mercy lasts for ay.

Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of gods alway;

For certainly

His mercies dure
Most firm and sure

Everlastingly.

The Lord of lords praise ye
whose mercies fillen us;

Great wonders only he
doth work by his great power;

For certainly, &c.

Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom his

The heaven and firmament
did frame as we may see;

For certainly, &c.

To him who did outstretch
this earth so great and wide;

Above the waters reach;
making it to abide;

For certainly, &c.

Great lights he made to be
for his grace falleth ay;

Such as the Sun we see
to rule the lightfull day;

For certainly, &c.

Also the Moon so clear,
which shineth in our sight;

The stars that do appear
to guide the darkness night;

For certainly, &c.

To him that Egypt smote,
who did his message scorne;

And in his anger not
did all his first born die;

For certainly, &c.

Thence Israel out he brought
for his grace lasteth ever.

With a strong hand he wrought,
and stretcht out arm deliver;

For certainly, &c.

The sea he cut in two
for his grace lasteth still;

And through its midst to go

Psalm

Mide his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.

23 But overwhelmed and lost
Was proud king Paaraoh
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.

24 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Even through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed
For certainly, &c.

27 To him great kings who smote
For his grace hath no bound:
28 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renowned
For certainly, &c.

29 Sibon the Amorites king:
For his grace is for ever:
30 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

31 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never:
32 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

33 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate
34 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate
For certainly, &c.

35 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never:
36 Give thanks to God most good:
The God of heaven for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSALM. CXXXVIII.

BY Babel's streams, we sat, and wept;
when Zion we thought on.
3 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
4 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring.
our spellers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a foreign land:
5 If then Jerusalem I forget
still part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths root,
if I do thee forget.
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not let.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lords
who in Jerusalems days
Evil unto its foundation
sate, sate, it quite did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon
near to destruction.
Bliss shall be that thee towards
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yes happy surely shall be he
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSALM. CXXXVIII.

THee wilt I praise, with all my beam;
I will sing praise to thee
Before the gods: and worship wilt
toward thy Sanctuary:
10 I'll praise thy name for thy truth
and kindness of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnified
all thy great Name above.

2 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that
shall give thee praise, O Lord:
When shall they from thy mouth that hear
thy true and faithful word.

5 Yes, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing:
For great is the glory of the Lords
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he re-apt
all those that lowly be:
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
shall off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk
I'll come from thee shall have,
Gala. my foes without thou stretch'st
thy right hand that me give (hand,
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hand works forsake.

PSALM. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searched & known
2 Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up: yea, all my thoughts
arest to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compass'st always:
Thou also most secretly art
acquaint with all my ways.

4 Nor in my tongue before I speak
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for man
too high to understand.

7 From thy Spirit whither shall I go
or from thy presence fly:
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there:
there if in hell I fly,
9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Even there, Lord, shall thy hand untie
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say, that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee
but light doth shine as day:
For thee the darkness find the light,
are both alike as way.

13 For thou possessest hath my reins
and thou hast covered me
When I within my mouth its words
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am :
Thy works are marvellous, and right we
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I
Was understood in earths lowest parts
was sought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
thy being unperishable,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ.

Which after in continuance
were fulsome'd every one.
When as they yet all these things were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O precious God to me ?
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be !

18 If I should count them, than the sand
they are in number be :
Wheretime I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt save the wicked : say
hence from me bloody men :
So Thy foes against thee slowly speak,
and take thy name in vain.

20 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hated best to thee ?
With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be ?

21 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hate.
22 Search me, O God, & know my heart :
try me, my thoughts unfold.

23 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me :
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSALM CXLI.

Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
Who in their basest rillish'ous things
are meditating ever.
And their for was assembled are
continually together.

2 Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongue they sharp do make.
And underneath their lip there lies
the poison of a snake.

3 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from violent men me save :
Who, utterly to overthrow
my going, purposes have.

4 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and coils, yes, they a net :
Have by the way side for me spread;
they gins for me have set.

5 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry
Of all my supplications.
Lord, do thine ear apply.

6 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,

4 covering in the day of wrath
my head thou hast put on.
5 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wither do not grow :
Nor further than his ill device
left they themselves should roam.

6 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Even by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.

7 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame.
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

8 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established :
Mischief shall hunt the violent man,
till he be ruined.

9 I know God will the afflictions con-
maintain, and poor men right.

10 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
thou upright dwell in thy light.

PSALM CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me :
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes :
And the uplifting of my hands
as the evening sacrifice.

2 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth
keep of my lip the door.

3 My heart incline thou not unto
the ill : I should abhor.

To praise wicked works with men
that work iniquity :
And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfy.

4 Set him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be :
Let him reprove, I shall count
a precious oyl to me.

Such smiting shall not break my head,
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them all.

5 When as their indignes down shall be
in stony places cast.

Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the graves devouring worms
our bones are scattered round.

As wood, which men do cut and cleave
lies scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be :

My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snared,
which they for me prepare;
And from the subtle gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLI.

With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
I with it made my request :

2 Pour'd out to him my Platel, to him
my trouble I express: (spirit)
3 When in me was overwhelm'd my
when well thou know'st my way:
Where I did walk, a fence for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand & view'd,
but none to know me were:
All refuge failed me; no man
did for my soul take care:
5 I cry'd to thee, I find thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone:
And in the land of thine that lives
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I:
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify:
The last shall compass me, when thou
with me shalt be mercifully.

PSALM CXLIII.

Lord, hear my prayer, attend my suit;
and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me;
and in thy righteousness
2 Thy servant also bring thou now
in judgment to be try'd:
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.

3 For thine enemy hath pers'd my soul;
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell
as who hath long been dead:

4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly:
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously:

5 I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I use

On all thy works: upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse:

6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
shrieks, as dry land for thee:

7 Hasten, Lord, to hear, my spirit falls
hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust:

8 At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust:

Teach me the way that I should walk;
I lift my soul to thee:

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I flee
to thee, to cover me:

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:

Thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct:

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own Names sake:
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy say my foes,
let all destroyed be:
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

O Lord, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire

To bow thine ear second;
I humbly thee requires:
And in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not
With me, thy servant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none absolve
Himself to justify.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite;
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quits
Unto the ground with spouts;
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much wails;
Overwhelm'd is me within:
My heart right sore perplex'd,
And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone;
For thou well understand'st
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsty soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thistle ground requires
With rain refresh to be.

7 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed:
For lo, my spirit doth fall
Hide not thy face in need:
Left I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindness free,
Thy morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be:
For why my soul on by
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my sinners enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide:

10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirit good, lead me to
the land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from misery.

12 And of thy grace desire
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy,
for I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might
Who doth lift up my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
My goodness, fortresse my high towers,
deliverer, and shield,
in whom I trust; who under me
my people makes to yield.

Lord what is man, that thou of him
doest so much knowledge take?
O son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
Man is but vanity: his dayes,
as shadows, passe away. (Teach thou
Lord, bow the heavens, come down,
the hills, and smoke shall they.

Cut forth thy lightnings, scatter them
thine arrows, shoot, them rout,
Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange
Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery:
On an eleven-stringed instrument
will praises sing to thee.
Even he is he, that unto kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
seem harmful sword defend.

Offree me from strange childrens hands
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand, a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are:
our daughters like to corner-stones
carved like a palace fair.

That to afford all kind of stores,
our garnets may be filled:
That our sheep thousands in our streets
ten thousand they may yield.
That strong our oxen be for work,
that no invading be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case is this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

Thine extol, my God, O Kings:
I will bless thy Name always:
Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy name for ever praise.
Great is the Lord, much to be praised;
his greatness search exceeds.
Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

Of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record,
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
Men of thine are the might shall show
thine are, that dreadful are:

And thy glory to advance;
thy greatness will declare.

The memory of thy goodness great;
they largely shall express it:
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.

The Lord is very gracious;
in him compassion flows;
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord:
and they thy saints shall bless.

They shall thy kingdom glory show,
thy power by speech express.

To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom the excellents
and glorious Majesty.

Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.

God relieve all that are bowed down,
upholdeth all that fall.

The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good:
And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.

Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the need
of every thing that lives.

The Lord is just in all his ways
holy in his works all.

Gods near to all that call on him
in truth that on him call.

He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him feare:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will heare.

The Lord preserves all who him love
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

Lord, thou art my God and King
Thee will I magnifie and praise:
I will thee bless and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name always.
Each day I will, I will thee bless
and praise thy name time without end
Much to be praised, and great God is
His greatness none can comprehend.
Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee.
I will speak of thy glorious graces
and honour of thy Majesty,
thy wondrous works I will record.
By men thy might shall be extolled
of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great,
And shall sing praises ceaselessly,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plentiful,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord,
For all his works his mercy is.
To thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints O Lord, thy name shall bless
In the glory of thy Kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
10 That so mens sons hideous know may
His kingdoms grace that doth, succor

11 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
12 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.
13 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on their walls, that here do live:
And thou in season dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
14 Yes, thou thine hand dost open wide
And every thing dost furnish
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.
15 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
16 He's wroth at all that on him call
For he call in truth on him alone.
17 God will the lust desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
18 The Lord preserves all, more and less
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedness,
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

19 Therefore my mouth shall praise thy name
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSALM CXLV.

Praise God the Lord praise, O my soul
While I live, praise God while I live,
While I have feeling, to my God
In songs his praises give.
2 Trust not in princes nor mens power,
In whom there is no stay:
3 His breath departs, to earth he turns
That day his thoughts decay:

4 So happy is that man, and blest,
Whom Jacobs God doth aid:
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
And on his God he trusts.
5 Who made the earth and heavens high
Who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same
Whose truth doth ever keep.

6 Who righteous judgement executes
For those oppress that be:
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.
7 The Lord doth give the blind their sight
The bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth surely love all those
That walk in upright ways.

8 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
The orphans help is he:

But yet by him the wicked ways
Turn'd upside down shall be.
9 The Lord shall reign for evermore
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations,
Praise to the Lord give ye
PSALM CXLVII.
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good
Praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
It is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem
And he it is alone
That the spirits of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their heart
and grieved in their mind,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord's, of great power
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, & give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound.
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the raven, young, that cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans leg: doth it:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take:
in those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves detain.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem!
Then thy God confesse:
13 For thy gates he maketh strong
thy sons in thee doth bless.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with due wheat filleth them
15 He sendeth forth his command on earth
his word runs speedily.

16 How frost like ashes scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:
17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice:
who in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty words,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.

19 The doings of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did send:
For they his judgements have not known
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise God, from heavens praise the
in heights praise to him be. (Lord)
2 All ye his angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both sun and moon,
praise him all stars of light.

of heav'n in him praise, and
above the heavens high. (Souds)

¶ Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord :
For he commended, and they were
created by his word.
¶ He also, for all time to come,
both them excell'd, but late;
¶ He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.

¶ Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep :
¶ Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word : that fully keep,
¶ All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy,
¶ Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
¶ Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earths Judges all,
¶ With young men, yea, & maidens too,
old men and children small.
¶ Let them Gods Name praise, for his
alone is excellent : (Name)

His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
¶ His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he.
¶ Give Israel praise, a people new
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

¶ He Lord of heav'n confesses
on high his glories raise.
¶ Him let all Angels praise,
¶ Him all his armies praise.
¶ Him glorify
Sun, Moon, and Stars;
¶ Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.

¶ From God your beings are;
¶ Him therefore famous make
You all created were.
When he the word but spake,
¶ And from that place,
Where first you be
By his decree,
You cannot pass.

¶ Praise God from earth below;
ye dragons and ye drops :
¶ Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow;
Whom in command he keeps;
¶ Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall :
To Beasts wild and tame,

All things that creep or fly :
¶ Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng;
All princes mean, or high,
¶ Both men and virgins young;
Ev'n young and old;
¶ Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extol'd.

¶ Let Gods Name be praised
Above both earth and sky :
¶ For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on high
Ev'n those that be
of Israel race
Near to his grace.
Thou Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

¶ Praise ye the Lord : unto him sing
a new song, and his praise,
In the assembly of his saints
In sweet psalms do ye raise.
¶ Let Israel in his name joy,
and to him praise sing :
¶ Let all that Zion children are,
be loyal in their sing :
¶ Let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance;
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
¶ For God doth pleasure take in them
that his own people be;
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautify.

¶ And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoice;
Let them to him upon their beds
loud lift up their voice.
¶ Let in their mouth aloft be raised
the high praise of the Lord.
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword ;

¶ To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
¶ And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind
their kings that them command ;
¶ Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of their land.

¶ On them the judgement to perform :
found written in his word;
This honour is to all his saints;
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

¶ Praise ye the Lord : Gods praise, with
his sanctuary raise : (In.)
And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praise.
¶ Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnify :
¶ Praise him, as he doth excel,
In glorious majesty.

¶ Praise him with trumpet sound, his
with paltrey advance : (praise)
¶ With timbrel, harp, string'd instru-
and organs in the dance. (ments)
¶ Praise him on cymbals loud, him
on cymbals sounding hy. (praise)
¶ Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye

F I N I S.





Jackson

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